THE WHOLE BOOKE OF PSALMES:

Collected into English Meeter by *Thomas Sternhold*, *Iohn Hopkins*, and others.

Set foorth and allowed to be sung in all Churches, of all the people together, before and after Morning and Evening Prayer; and also before & after Sermons, and moreover in priuate houses for their godly solace and comfort: laying apart all ungodly songs and ballades, which tend onely to the nourishing of vice, and corrupting of youth.

IAMES V.

¶ *If any be afflicted, let him pray; and if any be merrie, let him sing Psalmes.*

COLOS. III.

¶ *Let the word of God dwell plenteously in you, in all wisedome, teaching and exhorting one another in Psalmes, Hymnes, and spirituall songs, singing vnto the Lord with grace in your hearts.*

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UMI

VENI CREATOR.

COme Holy Ghost eternall God,
proceeding from above:
Both from the Father and the Sonne,
the God of grace and love.
Visit our minde, and into us
thy heavenly grace inspire:
That in all truth and godlinesse
we may have true desire.

Thou art the way comforter
in all woe and distresse:
The heavenly gift of God most high,
which no tongue can expresse.
The fountaine and the living spring
of joy celestiall.
The fire so bright, the love so sweete,
and unction spirituall.

Thou in thy gifts art manifold,
whereby Christs Church doth flourish:
In faithfull hearts writing thy law,
the finger of Gods hand.
According to thy promise made,
thou giv'st speech of grace:
That through thy help the praise of God
may stand in every place.

O Holy Ghost into our wits
send down thy heavenly light:
Kindle our hearts with fervent love,
to serve God day and night.
Strength and stablish all our weaknesse,
so feeble and so fraile:
That neither flesh, the world nor divell
against us do prevaile.

Put back our enemies far from us,
and grant us to obtaine
Peace in our hearts with God and men,
without grudge or disdaine.
And grant (O Lord) that thou being
our leader and our guider:
We may eschew the snares of sin,
and from thee never slide.

To us such plenty of thy grace
good Lord grant we thee praye:
That thou mayst be our comforter,
at the last dreadfull day.
All strife and dissension
O Lord dissolve we thee beside:
And make the knots of peace and love
throughout all hearts to abide.

Grant us O Lord through thee to know,
the Father made of might:
That of his deare beloved Son
we may attaine the sight.
And that with perfect faith also
we may acknowledge thee:
The Spirit of them both alwayes
one God in perfect three.

Laud and praise be to the Father,
and to the Son equalle:
And to the Holy Spirit also,
one God eternall.
And pray we that the onely Son
vouchsafe his Spirit to send:
To all that do profesle his Name,
unto the worlds last end.

The humble suit of a sinner. Ps. 51.

O Lord on whom I do depende,
behold my carefull hearte:
And when thy will and pleasure is,
release me of my smarte.
Thou seest my sorrowes what they are,
my greefe is known to thee:
And there is none that can remove,
or take the same from me.

But onely thou whose aid I crave,
whose mercy still is prest,
To ease all those that come to thee,
for succour and for rest.
And sith thou seest my restlesse eye,
my teares and grievous griefe:
Attend unto my suit O Lord,
mark well my plaint and mone.

For sin hath so inclosed me,
and compast me about:
That I am now remediles,
if mercy help not out.
For mortall man cannot redresse,
or mitigate this grefe:
But even thy Christ my Lord and God,
who for my sinne was slaine.

Whose bloddy wounds are yet to see,
though not with mortall eye,
Yet do thy Saints behold them all,
and so I trust shall I.
Though sin doth hinder me a while,
when thou shalt see it good,
I shall enjoy the sight of him,
and see his wounds and blood.

And as thine Angels and thy Saints
do now behold the same,
So trust I to possesse that place,
with them to praise thy Name.
But whilst I live here in this vale,
where sinners do frequent:
Assist me ever with thy grace,
my sinnes still to lament.

Lest that I trend the sinners traen,
and give them my consent;
To dwell with them in wickednesse,
whereto nature is bent.
Onely thy grace must be my stay,
lest that I fall down flat:
And being down, then of my self
cannot recover that.

Wherefore this is yet once again
my suit and my request,
To grant me pardon for my sin,
that I in thee may rest.
Then shall my heart and tongue also
be instruments of praise;
And in thy Church and house of Saints
sing Psalmes to thee alwaies.

Venite exultemus Psal. 95.

O Come and let us now rejoyce,
And sing unto the Lord:
And to our onely Saviour,
Also with one accord.
O let us come before his face,
With inward reverence,
Confessing all our former sins,
And that with diligence.

To thank him for his benefits,
Alwaies distributing:
Wherefore to him right joyfully
In Psalmes now let us sing.
And that because that God alone
Is Lord magnificent,
And ele above all other gods,
A King omnipotent.

His people doth not he forsake
At any time or tide.
And in his hands are all the coasts
Of all the world so wide.
And with his loving countenance
He looketh every where:
And doth behold the tops of all
The mountaines faire and neare.

The sea and all that in therein,
Are his, for he them made:
And eke his hand hath fashioned
The earth which doth not fade.
O come therefore and worship him,
And downe before him fall:
And let us kneele before the Lord,
The which hath made us all.

He is our God, our Lord, and King,
And we his people are:
His flock, and sheep of his pasture,
Of whom he taketh care.
This day if ye will heare his voice,
Then harden not your hearts:
As in the bitter murmuring,
When ye were in desart.

Which thing was of their negligence
Committed in the time
Of trouble in the wildernesse,
A great and grievous crime.
Whereas your fathers tempted me,
And tri'd me every way:
They proved me and saw my works,
What I could do or say.

These forty yeares I have been griev'd
With this generation:
And evermore I said they err'd
In their imagination. (Christ
Wherewith their hearts were sore cum-
Long time and many daies:
Wherefore I said assuredly,
They have not known my waies.

To whom I in mine anger sware,
That they should not be blest:
Nor see my joy celestiall,
Nor enter in my rest.

Gloria Patri.

All land and praise be to the Lord,
O that of might art most
To God the Father and the Son,
and to the Holy Ghost.
As it in the beginning was,
for ever heretofore:
And is now at this present time,
and shall be evermore.

The song of saint *Ambrose*, called *Te Deum*.

WE praise thee God, we knowledge
the onely Lord to be: (Our
And as eternall Father all
the earth doth worship thee.
To thee all Angels cry, the heavens,
and all the powers therein:

To thee Cherub and Seraphin,
to cry they do not lin.

O holy, holy, holy Lord,
of Sabbath Lord the Gods (shread,
Through heaven and earth thy praise is
and glory all abroad.
Th'Apostles glorious company
yeeld praises unto thee:
The Prophets goodly fellowship
praise thee continually.

The noble and victorious hoast
of Martyrs sound thy praise:
The holy Church throughout the world
doth knowledge thee alwaies.
Father of endlesse majesty
they do acknowledge thee,
Thy Christ thine honourable, true,
and onely Son to be.

The Holy Ghost the Comforter,
of glory thou art King,
O Christ, and of the Father art
the Son everlasting.
When sinfull mans decay is hard
thou tookest to restore:
To be inclos'd in Virgins wombe,
thou diddest not abhorre.

When thou hadst overcome of death
the sharpe and cruell might:
Thou heavens kingdome did'st set ope
to each beleeving wight.
In glory of the Father thou
dost sit on Gods right hand:
We trust that thou shalt come our Judge
our cause to understand.

Lord help thy servants whom thou hast
bought with thy precious blood:
And in eternall glory set
them with thy Saints so good.
O Lord do thou thy people save,
bless thine inheritance:
And govern them, and Lord do thou
for ever them advance.

We magnifie thee day by day,
and world without an end
Adore thy holy Name: O Lord
vouchsafe us to defend
From sin this day: have mercy Lord,
have mercy on us all:
And on us as we trust in thee,
Lord let thy mercy fall.

O Lord I have reposed all
my confidence in thee:
Let confounding shame therefore,
Lord let me never be.

The Song of the three children.

O All ye works of God the Lord,
blesse ye the Lord, praise him,
and magnifie him for ever.
2 O ye the Angels of the Lord,
blesse ye the Lord, praise him,
and magnifie him for ever.
3 O ye the starry heavens high,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
4 O ye waters above the skie,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
5 O all ye powers of the Lord,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
6 O ye the shining Sun and Moone,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
7 O ye the glistering starres of heavens
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
8 O ye the showers and dropping dew,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
9 O ye the blowing winds of God,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
10 O ye the fire and warming heat,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
11 Ye winter and the summer tide,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
12 O ye the dewes and binding frosts,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
13 O ye the frost and chilling cold,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
14 O ye congealed ice and snow,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
15 O ye the nights and lightsome dayes,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
16 O ye the darknesse and the light,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
17 O ye the lightnings and the clouds,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
18 O let the earth eke blesse the Lord,
yea blesse the Lord, &c.
19 O ye the mountaines and the hils,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
20 O all ye green things on the earth,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
21 O ye the ever-springing wells,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
22 O ye the seas and eke the floods,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
23 Whales and all that in waters move,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
24 O all ye flying fowles of the aire,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
25 O all ye beasts and cattell eke,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
26 O ye the children of mankind,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
27 Let Israel eke blesse the Lord,
yea blesse the Lord, &c.
28 O ye the Priests of God the Lord,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.

29 O ye the servants of the Lord,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
30 Ye spirits and soules of righteous men,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
31 Ye holy and ye meek of heart,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
32 O Ananias blesse the Lord,
blesse thou the Lord, &c.
33 O Azarias blesse the Lord,
blesse thou the Lord, &c.
34 And Misael eke blesse the Lord,
blesse thou the Lord, &c.

The song of *Zacharias*, called *Benedictus*.

THe onely Lord of Israel
Be praised evermore
For through his visitation,
And mercy kept in store,
His people now he hath redeem'd,
That long have been in thrall:
And spread abroad his saving health
Upon his servants all.

In Davids house his servant true,
According to his minde
And als his announced King,
As we in Scripture find.
As by his Holy Prophets all
Oft times he did declare:
The which were since the world began,
His wayes for to prepare.

That we might be delivered
From those that make debate:
Our enemies, and from the hands
Of all that do us hate.
The mercy which he promised
Our Fathers to fulfil:
And think upon his covenant made,
According to his will.

And also to perform the oath
Which he before had sworne,
To Abraham our Father deare,
For us that were forlorn.
That he would give himselfe for us,
And us from bondage bring
Out of the hands of all our foes,
To serve our heavenly King.

And that without all manner feare,
And eke in righteousnesse:
And also for to lead our lives,
In stedfast holinesse.
And thou (O Child) which now art born,
And of the Lord elect
Shalt be the Prophet of the Highest,
His wayes for to direct.

For thou shalt go before his face
For to prepare his waies

And also for to teach his will,
And pleasure all thy dales.
To give them knowledge how that their
Salvation is neare:
And that remission of their sinnes
Is through his mercy meere.

Whereby the day-spring from on high,
Is come us for to visit
And those for to illuminate,
Which do in darknesse sit.
To lighten those that shadowed be
With death and eke oppresse:
And also for to guide our feet
the way to peace and rest.

The song of blessed *Mary*, called *Magnificat*.

MY soule doth magnifie the Lord,
My spirit eke evermore
Rejoyceth in the Lord my God,
Which is my Saviour.
And why? because he did regard,
And gave respect unto
So base estate of his handmaid,
And let the mighty go.

For now behold all nations,
And generations all,
From this time forth for evermore
Shall me right blessed call:
Because he hath me magnified,
Which is the Lord of might
Whose name be ever sanctified,
And praised day and night.

For with his mercy and his grace
All men he doth inflame:
Throughout all generations,
To such as feare his Name.
He shewed strength with his great arme,
And made the proud to start,
With all imaginations
That they have in their heart.

He hath put downe the mighty cum
From their supernall seat:
And did exalt the meeke in heart,
As he hath thought it meet.
The hungry he replenished
With all things that are good:
And through his power he made the rich
Oft times to want their food.

And calling to remembrance
His mercy every deale,
Hath holped up assistantly
His servant Israel.
According to his promise made
To Abraham before:
And to his seed successively,
To stand for evermore.

UMI

The song of *Simeon*, called *Nunc dimittis*.

O Lord because my hearts desire
Hath wished long to see
My only Lord and Saviour,
Thy Sonne before I die.
The joy and health of all mankind,
Desired long before:
Which now is come into the world,
Of mercy bringing store.

Thou sufferest thy servant now
In peace for to depart,
According to thy holy Word,
Which lightneth my heart.
Because mine eyes which thou hast made
To give my body light,
Have now beheld thy saving health,
Which is the Lord of might.

Whom thou mercifully hast set
(Of thine abundant grace)
In open sight and visible,
Before all peoples face.
The Gentiles to illuminate,
And Satan over-quelle
And eke to be the glory of
Thy people Israel.

The symbole or creed of *Athanasius*, called *Quicunque vult*.

Whatsoever he be that
Salvation will attaine:
The Catholike beliefe he must
before all things retaine.
Which faith unlesse he holy keepe
and undefiledly:
Without all doubt eternally
he shall be sure to die.

The Catholike beliefe is this,
that God we worship one
In Trinity: and Trinity
in Unity alone.
Nor we neither do confound
nor mixe the Persons three:
Nor yet the substance whole of one
in sunder parted be.

One person of the Father is,
another of the Sonne
Another person proper of
the Holy Ghost alone.
But Father, Son and Holy Ghost
but one the Godhead is
Their glory, coeternall also
their Majesty likewise.

Quicunque vult.

Such as the Father is, such is
the Son in each degree
And such also we ought to believe
the Holy Ghost to be.
Uncreate is the Father, and
uncreate is the Sonne:
The Holy Ghost uncreate, so
uncreate is each one.

Incomprehensible Father is,
incomprehensible Sonne
And comprehensible also is
the Holy Ghost of none.
The Father is eternall and
the Son eternall set
And in like sort eternall is
the Holy Ghost also.

And yet though we believe that each
of these eternall bee
Yet there but one Eternall is,
and not eternals three,
As one incomprehensible we,
ne yet uncreate three:
But one incomprehensible, one
uncreate hold to be.

Almighty so the Father is,
the Son almighty so
And in like sort almighty is
the Holy Ghost also.
And albeit that every one
of these almighty be:
Yet there but one almighty is,
and not almighties three.

The Father God is, God the Son,
God Holy Ghost also:
Yet are there not three Gods in all,
but one God and no mo.
So likewise Lord the Father is,
and Lord also the Sonne
And Lord the Holy Ghost, yet are
there not three Lords, but one.

For as we are compel'd to grant
by Christian verity,
Each of the persons by himselfe
both God and Lord to be.
So Catholike Religion
forbiddeth us alway,
That either Gods be three, or that
three Lords be there to say.

Of none the Father is, ne made,
ne create nor begot:
The Son is of the Father, not
create, ne made but got.
The Holy Ghost is of them both,
the Father and the Sonne:
Ne made, ne create nor beget,
but doth proceed alone.

so we one Father hold, not three:
one Sonne also, not three:
One Holy Ghost alone, and not
three Holy Ghosts to us.
None in this Trinity before
nor after other, left.
No greater nay than the rest,
no lesser be likewise.

But every one amongthemselves
of all the Persons three,
Together coeternall all
and all coequall be.
So Vnity in Trinity,
as said is is before:
And Trinity in Vnity,
in all things we adore.

Therefore what man soever that
salvation will attaine:
This faith touching the Trinity,
of force he must retaine.
And needfull to eternall life
it is that every wight
Of the incarnating of Christ
our Lord beleeve aright.

For this the right faith is, that we
believe, and eke do know,
That Christ our Lord the Sonne of God,
is God and man also.
God of his Fathers substance, got
before the world began:
And of his mothers substance born,
in world a very man.

Both perfect God and perfect man,
in one, one Iesus Christ,
That doth of reasonable soule,
and humane flesh subsist.
Touching his God-head equall with
his Father God is he:
Touching his Man-hood, lower than
his Father in degree.

Who though he be both very God,
and very man also:
Yet is he but one Christ alone,
and is not persons two.
One not by turning of God-head
into the flesh of man:
But by taking Man-hood to God,
this being one began.

All one, not by confounding of
the substance into coet
But onely by the unity
that is of one person.
For as the reasonable soule
and flesh but one man is,
So in one person God and Man
is but one Christ likewise.

Who suffered for to save us all,
to dell he did descend:
The third day rose again from death,
to heaven he did ascend.
He sits at the right hand of God,
the Almighty Father there:
From thence to judge the quick and dead,
against he shall appeare.

At whose return all men shall rise
with bodies new refor'd:
And of their own works they shall give
account unto the Lord.
And they into eternall life
shall go that have done well,
Who have done ill, shall go into
eternall fire to dwell.

This is the Catholike beliefe,
who doth not faithfully
Believe the same, without all doubt
he saved cannot be.
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost
all glory be therefore:
As in beginning was, is now,
and shall be evermore.

The Lamentation of a sinner.

O Lord turn not away thy face
From him that lies prostrate
Lamenting here his sinfull life,
Before thy mercy gate.
Which gate thou opened wide to those
That do lament their sin:
Shut not that gate against me Lord,
But let me enter in.

And call me not to mine account
How I have lived here:
For then I know right well O Lord,
How vile I shall appeare.
I need not to confesse my life,
I am sure thou canst tell,
What I have beene and what I am,
I know thou know'st it well.

O Lord thou know'st what things be past
And eke the things that be:
Thou know'st also what is to come,
Nothing is hid from thee.
Before the heavens and earth were made,
Thou know'st what things were then.
As all things else that have beene since,
Amongst the sonnes of men.

And can the things that I have done,
Be hidden from thee then?
Nay nay thou know'st them all O Lord,
Where they were done and when.
Wherefore with teares I come to thee,
To beg and to intreat.
Even as the child that hath done ill,
And feareth to be beat.

The Lords Prayer.

So come I to thy mercy gate,
Where mercy doth abound:
Requiring mercy for my sin,
To heale my deadly wound.
O Lord I need not to repeat,
What I do beg or crave:
Thou know'st (O Lord) before I aske,
The thing that I would have.

Mercy good Lord, mercy I aske,
This is the totall summe,
For mercy Lord is all my suit,
Lord let thy mercy come.

The Lords prayer, or *Pater noster.*

OVr Father which in Heaven art,
Lord hallowed be thy Name!
Thy kingdome come, thy will be done
in earth, even as the same
In heaven is. Give us, O Lord,
our daily bread this day.
As we forgive our debters, so
forgive our debts we pray.
Into temptation lead us not,
from evill make us free
For kingdome, power and glory thine
both now and ever be.

The x. Commandements. *Audi Israel. Exod* 20.

HEark Israel and what I say
give heed to understand:
I am the Lord thy God that brought
thee out of Egypt land,
Even from the house wherein thou didst
in thraldome live a slave:
None other God at all before
my presence shalt thou have.

No manner graven image shalt
thou make at all to thee:
Nor any figure like by thee
shall counterfeited be,
Of any thing in Heaven above,
nor in the earth below:
Nor in the waters beneath the earth,
to them thou shalt not bow.

Nor shalt them serve: the Lord thy God
a jealous God am I:
That punish parents faults, unto
the third and fourth degree,
upon their children that me hate:
and mercy do display
to thousands of such as me love,
and my precepts obey.

The X. Commandements.

The Name thou of the Lord thy God
in vaine shalt never take:
For him that takes his Name in vaine
the Lord will not excuse.
Remember that thou holy keep
the sacred Sabbaths Day:
Six daies thou labour shalt, and do
thy needfull works alway.

The seventh day the Lord thy God
hath set to rest upon:
No work then shalt thou do in it,
ne thou, nor yet thy sonne,
Thy daughter, servant nor thy maid,
thine oxe, nor yet thine asse:
Nor stranger that within thy gates
hath his abiding place.

For in six daies, God Heaven and earth,
and all therein did make:
And after those his rest he did
upon the seventh day take.
Wherefore he blest the day that he
for resting did ordaine:
And sacred to himselfe alone
appointed to remaine.

Yeeld honour to thy parents, that
prolong'd thy dayes may be
Upon the land, the which the Lord
thy God hath given thee.
Thou shalt not murther. Thou shalt not
commit adultery.
Thou shalt not steale. Nor witnesse falsh
against thy neighbour be.

Thou shalt not covet house that to
thy neighbour doth belong:
Ne covet shalt in having of
his wife to do him wrong:
Nor his man-servant nor his maid,
nor Oxe nor Asse of his:
Nor any other thing that to
thy neighbour proper is.

The complaint of a sinner.

WHere righteousnesse doth say,
Lord for my sinfull part,
In wrath thou shouldst me pay
Vengeance for my desert.
I can it not deny,
But needs I must confesse,
How that continually
Thy lawes I do transgresse.

But if it be thy will
With sinners to contend:
Then all thy flock shall spill,
And be lost without end.
For who lives here so right,
That rightly he can say,
He sins not in thy sight,
Full oft and every day?

The Scripture plains with me,
The righteous fall seaven times,
Seven times I dip, I finde thee
Witness thy wrath downe-bide.
So that the righteous man
Doth walk in no such guilt
But he falls now and than
In danger of thy wrath.

Then sith the case so stands,
That even the man right wise
Falls oft in sinfull bands,
Whereby thy wrath may rise
Lord, I that am unjust,
And righteousnesse none have,
Whither then shall I runne,
My sinfull soule to save?

But truly in thee guilt,
Whereto I consented finde
Which is thy mercy mild,
Lord let thy mercy shine,
And wipe out the record,
Or else we perish still
The price of this thy blood,
Which is mercy I wis.

The Scripture doth declare,
No drop of blood in thee
But that thou didst not spare
To shed each drop for me.
Now let these drops most sweet
So moist my heart so dry,
That I with sin replete,
May live, and sin may die.

That being mortified,
This sin of mine in me,
I may be sanctified,
By grace of thine in thee
So that I never fall
Into such mortall sin
That my sins infernall
Rejoyce my death therein.

But vouchsafe me to keep
From those infernall sowes
And from that lake so deep,
Wherein no mercy growes,
And I shall sing the songs,
Confirmed with the just
That unto thee belongs,
Which art my only trust.

THE

THE PSALMES OF DAVID IN MEETER.

PSAL. I. T.S.

THe man is blest that hath not bent
to wicked read his eare.
Nor led his life as sinners do,
nor sate in scorners chaire.
2 But in the Law of God the Lord
doth set his whole delight.
And in that law doth exercise
himselfe both day and night.
3 He shall be like the tree that grows
fast by the rivers side.
Which bringeth forth most plentiful fruit
in her due time and tide.
Whose leafe shall never fade nor fall,
but flourish still and stand:
Even so all things shall prosper well
that this man takes in hand.
4 So shall not the ungodly men,
they shall be nothing so.
But as the dust which from the earth
the wind drives to and fro.
5 Therefore shall not the wicked men
in judgement stand upright:
Nor yet the sinners with the just,
shall come in place or sight.
6 For why? the way of godly men
unto the Lord is known:
And eke the way of wicked men
shall quite be overthrown.

PSAL. ii. T.S.

WHy did the Gentiles tumults raise?
what rage was in their braine?
Why did the Jewish people muse,
seeing all is but vaine?
2 The Kings and Rulers of the earth
conspire and are all bent,
Against the Lord and Christ his Son,
which he among us sent.
3 Shall we be bound to them (say they)
let all their bonds be broken
And of their doctrine and their law,
let us reject the yoke.
4 But he that in the heaven dwells,
their doings will deride:
And make them all as mocking stocks,
throughout the world so wide.
5 For in his wrath the Lord will say
to them upon a day:
And in his fiery trouble them,
and then the Lord will say
6 I have anointed him my King
upon my holy hill.
I will therefore Lord preach thy Law,
and eke declare thy will.
7 For in this wise the Lord himselfe
did say to me I weene,
Thou art my dearest and only Son,
to day I thee begot.
8 All people I will give to thee,
as heires at thine request:
The ends and coasts of all the earth
by thee shall be possest.
9 Thou shalt them breake even as a mould
as mens under foote trod:
And as the potters sherds shalt break
them with an iron rod.
10 Now ye O Kings and Rulers all,
be wise therefore and learn'd:
By whom the matters of the world
be judged and discern'd.
11 See that ye serve the Lord above
in trembling and in feare:
See that with reverence ye rejoyce
to him in like manner.
12 See that ye kisse and eke embrace
his blessed Son I say:
Least in his wrath ye suddenly
perish in the mid way.
13 If once his wrath never so small
shall kindle in his breast:
O then all they that trust in Christ,
shall happy be and blest.

PSAL. iii. T.S.

O Lord how are my foes increast,
which vexe me more and more?
2 They hill my heart when as they say,
God can him not restore.
3 But thou (O Lord) art my defence,
when I am hard bestead:
My worship and mine honour both,
and thou holdst up my head.
4 Then with my voice upon the Lord
I did both call and cry:
And he out of his holy hill
did heare me by and by.
5 I laid me down and quietly
I slept and rose againe:
For why I know assuredly,
the Lord will me sustaine.

If ten thousand had hem'd me in,
I could not be afraid:
For thou art still my Lord and God,
my Saviour and mine aid.
Rise up therefore, save me, my God,
for now to thee I call:
7 For thou hast broke the cheeks and teeth
of those wicked men all.

8 Salvation only doth belong
to thee O Lord above:
Thou dost bestow upon thy folk
thy blessing and thy love.

Psal. iiij. T.S.

O God that art my righteousnesse,
Lord hear me when I call:
Thou hast set me at liberty,
when I was bound and thrall.
2 Have mercy Lord therefore on me,
and grant me my requests:
For unto thee incessantly,
to cry I will not rest.

3 O mortall men how long will ye
my glory thus despise?
Why wander ye in vanity,
and follow after lies?
4 Know ye that good and godly men
the Lord doth take and chuse:
And when to him I make my plaint,
he doth me not refuse.

5 Sin not, but stand in awe therefore,
examine well your heart:
And in your chamber quietly,
see you your selves convert.
6 Offer to God the sacrifice
of righteousnesse I say:
And look that in the living Lord
you put your trust alway.

7 The greater sort crave worldly goods,
and riches do embrace:
But Lord grant us thy countenance,
thy favour and thy grace.
8 For thou thereby shalt make my heart
more joyfull and more glad:
Then they that of their corne and wine
full great increase have had.

9 In peace therefore lie down will I,
taking my rest and sleep:
For thou only wilt me O Lord,
alone in safety keep.

Psal. v. T.S.

1 Ne'me thine eares unto my words,
O Lord my plaint consider:
2 And heare my voice, my King, my God
to thee I make my prayer.
Praise me betime, Lord rarrie not,
for I will have respect,
My prayer early in the morn
to thee for to direct.

4 And I will trust through patience
in thee my God alone:
Thou art not pleas'd with wickednesse
and ill with thee dwels none.
5 And if thy sight shall never stand
those furious fooles O Lord:
Vaine workers of iniquity,
thou hatst alwaies abhor'd.

6 The liars and the flatterers
thou shalt destroy them clean:
And God will hate the bloud-thirsty,
and the deceitfull man.
7 Therefore will I come to thine house,
trusting upon thy grace:
And reverently will worship thee,
toward thine holy place.

8 Lord leade me in thy righteousnesse,
for to confound my foes:
And eke the way that I shall walk,
before my face dispose.
9 For in their mouthes there is no truth,
their heart is foule and vaine:
Their throat an open sepulcher,
their tongues do gloss and faine.

10 Destroy their false conspiracies,
that they may come to nought:
Subvert them in their shapes of sin,
which have rebellion wrought.
11 But those that put their trust in thee,
let them be glad alwaies:
And render thanks for thy defence,
and give thy Name the praise.

12 For thou with favour wilt increase
the just and righteous still:
And with thy grace as with a shield,
defend him from all ill.

Psal. vi. T.S.

LOrd in thy wrath reprove me not,
though I deserve thine ire:
Ne yet correct me in thy rage,
O Lord I thee desire.
2 For I am weak, therefore O Lord,
of mercy me forbearet:
And heale me Lord, for why thou know'st,
my bones do quake for feare.

3 My soule is troubled very sore,
and vexed wofully:
But Lord how long wilt thou delay,
to cure my misery?
4 Lord turn thee to the wonted grace,
my silly soule up take:
O save me not for my desert,
but for thy mercies sake.

5 For why? no man among the dead
remembreth thee one whit:
Or who shall worship thee (O Lord)
in the ish-hell pit?

6 So grievous is my plaint and mone,
that I wax wondrous faint:
All the night long I wash my bed
with teares of my complaint.

7 My sighe is dim, and waxeth old
with anguish of my heart:
For feare of those that be my foes,
and would my soul subvert.

8 But now away from me all ye
that work iniquity:
For why? the Lord hath heard the voice
of my complaint and cry.

9 He heard not onely the request
and prayer of my heart:
But it received at my hands,
and took it in good part.

10 And now my foes that vexed me
the Lord will soon defame:
And suddenly confound them all
to their rebuke and shame.

PSAL. vii. T.S.

O Lord my God I put my trust,
and confidence in thee:
Save me from them that me pursue,
and eke deliver me.

2 Lest like a Lion he me teare,
and rend in peices small:
While there is none to succour me
and rid me out of thrall.

3 O Lord my God if I have done
the thing that is not right
Or else if I be found in fault,
or guilty in thy sight.

4 Or to my friend rewarded ill,
or left him in distresse:
Which me pursu'd most cruelly,
and hated me causelesse.

5 Then let my foes pursue my soule,
and eke my life down thrust
Vnto the earth and also lay
mine honour in the dust.

6 Start up O Lord now in thy wrath,
and put my foes to paine:
Performe the kingdome promised
to me which wrong sustaine.

7 Then shall great nations come to thee,
and know thee by this thing,
If thou declare for love of them,
thy selfe as Lord and King.

8 And as thou art of all men Iudge,
O Lord now judge thou me
According to my righteousnesse,
and mine integrity.

The second part.

9 Lord end the late of wicked men,
and be the just mans guider
whom the secretnesse of all hearts
and reins and thoughts

10 I take my help to come of God
in all my paine and smarte
That doth preserve all those that be
of pure and perfect heart.

11 The just man and the wicked both
God judgeth by his power:
So that he feels his mighty hand
even every day and hoore.

12 Except he change his mind, I dist,
for even as he should smite,
He whets his sword, his bow he bendes,
aiming where he may hit.

13 And doth prepare his mortall darts
his arrowes keene and sharp,
For them that do me persecute,
whilst he doth mischief warpe.

14 But lo though he in travell be
of his divelish forecaste
And of his mischief once conceived,
yet brings forth nought at laste.

15 He digs a ditch and delves it deepe
in hope to hurt his brother:
But he shall fall into the pit
that he digg'd up for other.

16 Thus wrong returneth to the hurt
of him in whom it bredes:
And all the mischief that he wrought,
shall fall upon his heade.

17 I will give thanks to God therefore,
that judgeth righteously:
And with my song will praise the Name
of him that is most high.

PSAL. viii. T.S.

O God our Lord how wonderfull
are thy works every where!
Whose fame surmounts in dignity,
above the heavens cleare!

2 Even by the mouth of sucking babes
thou wilt confound thy foes:
For in those babes thy might is seen,
thy graces they disclose.

3 And when I see the heavens high,
the works of thine owne hand:
The Sun, the Moon and all the starres,
in order as they stand.

4 What thing is man (Lord) think I then,
that thou dost him remember?
Or what is mans posterity,
that thou dost it consider?

5 For thou hast made him little lesse
then Angels in degree:
And thou hast crowned him also
with glory and dignity.

6 Thou hast preferr'd him to be Lord
of all thy works of wonder:
And at his feet hast set all things,
that he should have under.

7 As sheep and neat and all beasts else
that in the fields do feed:
8 Fowles of the ayre, fish in the sea,
and all that therein breed.
9 Therefore must I say once again,
O God that art our Lord:
How famous and how wonderfull
are thy works through the world.

PSAL. ix. T.S.

WIth heart and mouth unto the Lord
will I sing laud and praise
And speak of all thy wondrous works,
and them declare alwaies.
2 I will be glad and much rejoyce,
in thee O God most hie:
And make my songs extoll thy Name
above the starrie skie.
3 For that my foes are driven back,
and turned unto flight
They fall down fast, and are destroid
by thy great power and might.
4 Thou hast revenged all my wrong,
my griefe and all my grudge:
Thou dost with justice beare my cause
most like a righteous Iudge.
5 Thou dost rebuke the heathen folk,
and wicked so confounde
That afterward the memory
of them cannot be found.
6 My foes thou hast made good dispatch,
and all their townes destroid:
Thou hast their fame with them defac'd,
though all the world so wide.
7 Know thou that he which is above
for evermore shall raigne,
And in the seat of equity
true judgement will maintaine.
8 With justice he will keep and guide
the world and every wight:
And so will yeeld with equity
to every man his right.

9 He is protector of the poore,
what time they be oppress:
He is in all adversitie
their refuge and their rest.
10 All they that know thy holy Name
therefore shall trust in thee:
For thou forsakest not their suit
in their necessitie.

The second part.

11 Sing Psalmes therefore unto the Lord,
that dwels in Sion hill.
Publish among all nations,
his noble acts and will.
12 For he is mindfull of the bloud
of those that be oppress:
Regarding not the wicked heart
that sinns so in his sight.
13 Have mercy Lord on me poore wretch,
whose enemies still remaine:
Which from the gates of death art wont
to raise me up againe.
14 In Sion that I might set forth
thy praise with heart and voice:
And that in thy salvation Lord,
my soule might still rejoyce.

15 The heathen stick fast in the pit
that they themselves prepar'd:
And in the net that they did set,
their own feet fast are snar'd. (good
16 God shews his judgements, which were
for every man to marke:
When as ye see the wicked man
lie trap'd in his owne work.
17 The wicked and deceitfull man
go down to hell for ever:
And all the people of the world
that will not God remember.
18 But sure the Lord will not forget
the poore mans griefe and paine:
The patient people never look
for help of God in vaine.

19 O Lord arise let not man prevaile
that be of worldly might:
And let the heathen folke receive
their judgement in thy sight.
20 Lord strike such terrour feare and dread
into the hearts of them:
That they may know assuredly,
they be but mortall men.

PSAL. x. T.S.

WHat is the cause that thou O Lord
art now so farre from thine?
And keepest close thy countenance
from us this troublous time?
2 The poore do perish by the proud
and wicked mens desire:
Let them be taken in the craft
that they themselves conspire.

3 For in the lust of his own heart
th'ungodly doth delight:
So doth the wicked praise himselfe,
and doth the Lord despight.
4 He is so proud that right and wrong
he setteth all apart:
Nay say there is no God saith he,
for thus he thinks in heart.
5 Because his waies do prosper still,
he doth thy Lawes neglecte
And with a blast doth puffe against
such as would him correct.
6 Tush tush saith he I have no dread,
left wise estate should change:
And why? for all adversity
to him is very strange.
7 His mouth is full of cursednesse,
of fraud deceit and guile:

Vnder his tongue doth mischief sit,
and travell all the while.
8 He lieth hid in waies and holes,
to slay the innocent:
Against the poore that passe him by,
his cruell eyes are bent.
9 And like a Lyon privily
lies lurking in his dent:
If he may snare them in his net,
to spoile poore simple men.
10 And for the nonce full craftily
he croucheth down I say:
So are great heapes of poore men made
by his strong power his prey.

The second part.

11 Tush God forgetteth this, saith he
therefore I may be bold:
His countenance is cast aside,
he doth it not behold.
12 Arise O Lord O God, in whom
the poore alone hope doth rest:
Lift up thy hand, forget not lord,
the poore that be oppressed.

13 What blasphemie is this to thee,
Lord dost thou not abhorre it?
To heare the wicked in their heart
say tush, thou carest not for it?
14 But thou seest all their wickednesse,
and well dost understand
That friendlesse and poore fatherlesse
are left into thy hand.

15 Of wicked and malicious men,
then breake the power for ever:
That they with their iniquity
may perish altogether.
16 The Lord shall raigne for evermore,
as King and God alone:
And he will chase the heathen folk
out of the land each one.

17 Thou hearst (O Lord) the poore mans
their prayer and requests: (plaint)
Their hearts thou wilt confirme untill
thine eares to heare be prest.
18 To judge the poore and fatherlesse,
and help them to their right:
That they may be no more oppresst
by men of worldly might.

Psal. xi. T.S.

I Trust in God, how dare ye then
say thus my soule untill?
Flie hence to hill as any fowle,
and hide you in your hill.
2 Behold the wicked bend their bowes,
and make their arrowes prest,
To shoot in secret, and to hurt
the sound and harmelesse brest.

3 Of worldly hope all states were shrunk,
and cleanly brought to nought:
Alas the just and righteous man
what evill hath he wrought?
4 But he that is his Temple in,
most holy and most high,
And in the heavens hath his seat
of royall majesty.

The poore and simple mans estate,
consydereth in his mind:
And searcheth our full narrowly
the manners of mankind:
5 And with a cheerfull countenance
the righteous man will feed:
But in his heart he doth abhorre
all such as mischief mase.

6 And on the sinners calleth fyres,
as thick as any raine:
Fire and brimstone, & whirle-winds this be
appointed for their paine.
7 Ye see then how a righteous God
doth righteousnesse embrace:
And to the just and upright man
shewes forth his pleasant face.

Psal. xii. T.S.

HElp Lord for good and godly men
do perish and decay:
And faith and truth from worldly men
is parted cleane away.
2 Who so doth with his neighbour talke,
his talke is all but vaine:
For every man bethinketh how
to flatter, lie, and faine.

3 But flattering and deceitfull lips,
and tongues that be so stout,
To speak proud words, & make great braggs
the Lord soon cuts them out.
4 For they say still we will prevaile,
our tongues shall us enrolle:
Our tongues are ours we ought to speak,
what Lord shall us controlle?

5 But for the great complaint and cry
of poore and men oppresst
Arise will I now saith the Lord,
and them restore to rest.
6 Gods Word is like to silver pure,
that from the earth is tri'd:
And hath no lesse then seven times
in fire been purifi'd.

7 Now sith thy promise is to help,
Lord keep thy promise then
And save us now and evermore,
from this ill kind of men.
8 For now this wicked world is full
of mischiefs manifold:
When vanity with worldly men
so highly is extold.

Psal. xiii. T.S.

HOw long wilt thou forget me Lord?
shall I ever be remembred?

How long wilt thou thy visage hide,
as though thou wert offended?
2 In heart and mind how long shall I
with care tormented be?
How long the shall my deadly foes
thus triumph over me?

3 Behold me now my Lord my God,
and heare me sore oppreſt:
Lighten mine eye, leſt that I sleep
as one by death poſſeſt.
4 Leſt that mine enemies say to me,
behold I do prevaile:
Leſt they also that hate my soule,
rejoyce to see me quaile.

5 But from thy mercy and goodneſſe,
my hope shall never start:
In thy relecte and saving health
right glad shall be my heart.
6 I will give thanks unto the Lord,
and praises to him sing:
Because he hath heard my requeſt,
and granted my willing.

Psal. xiiii. T. S.

There is no God as foolish men
affirme in their mad moode:
Their drifts are all corrupt and vaine,
not one of them doth good.
2 The Lord behold from heaven high
the whole race of mankinde:
And saw not one that sought indeed
the living God to finde.

3 They went all wide, and were corrupt,
and truly there was none
That in the world did any good,
I say, there was not one.
4 Is all their judgement so farre loſt,
that all work miſchiefe ſtill?
Eating my people even as bread,
not one to seek Gods will?

5 When they thus rage, then suddenly
great feare on them shall fall:
For God doth love the righteous men,
and will maintaine them all.
6 Ye mock the doings of the poore,
to their reproach and shame:
Because they put their truſt in God,
and call upon his name.

7 But who shall give thy people health,
and when wilt thou fulfill
Thy promiſe made to Iſrael,
from out of Sion hill?
8 Even when thou shalt restore againe
such as were captive led:
Then Iacob shall triumph rejoyce,
and Iſrael shall be glad.

Psal. xv. T. S.

O Lord within thy Tabernacle,
who shall inhabite ſtill?
Or whom wilt thou receive to dwell
in thy moſt holy hill?
2 The man whoſe life is uncorrupt,
whoſe works are juſt and straighte
Whoſe heart doth think the very truth,
whoſe tongue ſpeakes no deceit.

3 Nor to his neighbour doth none ill,
in body goods or name:
Nor willingly doth move falſe tales,
which might empaire the fame.
4 That in his heart regardeth not
malicious wicked men:
But those that love and feare the Lord,
he maketh much of them.

5 His oath and all his promiſes
that keepeth faithfully:
Although he make his covenant to,
that he doth loſe thereby.
6 That putteth not to uſury
his money and his coyne:
Ne for to hurt the innocent,
doth bribe or elſe purloyne.

7 Who ſo doth all things as you ſee,
that here is to be done:
Shall never periſh in this world,
nor in the world to come.

Psal. xvi. T. S.

LOrd keep me for I truſt in thee,
and do confeſſe indeed
Thou art my God, and of my goods,
O Lord thou haſt no need.
2 I give my goods unto the Saints
that in the world do dwell:
And namely to the faithfull flock
in vertue that excell.

3 They shall heap ſorrowes on their heads,
which run as they were mad,
To offer to the idoll gods,
alas it is too bad.
4 As for their bloody sacrifice,
and offrings of that ſort,
I will not touch nor yet thereof
my lips shall make report.

5 For why? the Lord the portion is
of mine inheritance:
And thou art he that doſt maintaine
my rent, my lot, my chance.
6 The place wherein my lot did fall,
in beauty did exceed:
Mine heritage aſsign'd to me,
doth pleaſe me wondrous well.

7 I thank the Lord that caused me
to underſtand the right:
For by his motions my ſecret thoughts
do teach me every night.
8 I ſet the Lord ſtill in my ſight,
and truſt him over all:
For he doth ſtand on my right hand,
therefore I ſhall not fall.

9 Wherefore my heart and tongue also
do both reioyce together:
My flesh and body rest in hope,
when I this thing consider.
10 Thou wilt not leave my soule in grave,
for Lord thou lovest me:
Nor yet wilt give thy holy one,
corruption for to see.
11 But wilt me teach the way to life,
for all treasure and store.
Of perfect joy are in thy face,
and power for evermore.

PSAL. xvii T.S.

O Lord give eare to my just cause,
attend when I complaine:
And heare the prayer that I put forth,
with lips that do not faine.
2 And let the iudgement of my cause
proceed alwaies from thee:
And let thine eyes behold and cleare
this my simplicity.

3 Thou hast well tri'd me in the night,
and yet couldst nothing find
That I have spoken with my tongue
that was not in my mind.
4 As for the works of wicked men,
and paths perverse and ill,
For love of thy most holy Name,
I have refrained still.

5 Then in thy paths that be most pure,
stay me Lord and preserve:
That from the way wherein I walk,
my steps may never swerve.
6 For I do call to thee O Lord,
surely thou wilt me aide
Then heare my prayer & weigh right well
the words that I have said.

7 O thou the Saviour of all them
that put their trust in thee:
Declare thy strength on them that spurn
against thy Majestie.
8 O keep me as thou wouldest keep
the apple of thine eye:
And under covert of thy wings
defend me secretly.

The second part.

9 From wicked men that trouble me,
and daily me annoy:
And from my foes that go about
my soule for to destroy.
10 Which wallow in their worldly wealth
so full are they and fat:
That in their pride they do not spare
to speak they care not what.

11 They lie in wait where I should passe,
with craft me to confound:
And musing mischiefe in their minde
to cast me to the ground.
12 Much like a Lion greedily
that would his prey embrace:
Or lurking like a Lions whelp,
within some secret place.

13 Vp Lord, in haste prevent my foe,
and cast him at thy feete:
Save thou my soule from the ill man,
and with the sword him smite.
14 Deliver me Lord by thy power,
out of these tyrants hands:
Which now so long time raigned have,
and kept us in their bands.

15 I meane from worldly men, to whom
all worldly goods are rifet
That have no hope nor part of joy,
but in this present life.
16 Thou of thy store their bellies fil'st
with pleasure to their mind:
Their children have enough and leave
to theirs the rest behind.

17 But I shall with pure conscience
behold thy gracious face:
So when I wake, I shall be full
of thine image and grace.

PSAL. xviii T.S.

O God my strength and fortitude,
of force I must love thee:
Thou art my castle and defence
in my necessitie.
2 My God my rock in whom I trust,
the worker of my wealth:
My refuge, buckler, and my shield,
the horne of all my health.

3 When I sing laud unto the Lord,
most worthy to be sung:
Then from my foes I am right sure,
that I shall be preserv'd.
4 The pangs of death did compasse me,
and bound me every where:
The flowing waves of wickednesse
did put me in great feare.

5 The slie and subtill snares of hell
were round about me set:
And for my death there was prepar'd
a deadly trapping net.
6 I thus beset with paine and griefe,
did pray to God for grace:
And he forthwith did heare my plaint
out of his holy place.

7 Such is his power, that in his wrath
he made the earth to quake:
Yea the foundation of the mount
of Basan for to shake.
8 And from his nostrils came a smoke,
when kindled was his ire:
And from his mouth came kindled coles
of hot consuming fire.

9 The Lord descended from above,
and bowed the heavens high:

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And underneath his feet he cast
the darkenesse of the skie.
10 On Cherubs and on Cherubins
full royally he rode:
And on the wings of all the winds
came flying all abroad.

The second part.

11 And like a den most dark he made
his hid and secret place:
With waters black and airy clouds
environed he was.
12 But when the presence of his face
in brightenesse shall appeare:
Then clouds consume, and in their stead
come haile and coales of fire.

13 The fiery darts and thunder-bolts
disperse them here and there:
And with his often lightenings
he puts them in great feare.
14 Lord at thy wrath and threatnings,
and at thy chiding cleare
The springs and the foundations
of all the world appeare.

15 And from above the Lord sent down
to fetch me from below:
And pluck'd me out of waters great,
that would me ever flow.
16 And me deliverèd from my foes
that would have made me thrall:
Yea from such foes as were too strong
for me to deale withall.

17 They did prevent me to oppresse
in time of my great griefe:
But yet the Lord was my defence,
my succour and relief.
18 He brought me forth in open place,
whereas I might be free:
And kept me safe, because he had
a favour unto me.

19 And as I was an innocent,
so did he me regard:
And to the cleanenesse of my hands
he gave me my reward.
20 For that I walked in his wales,
and in his paths have trod:
And have not sinned wickedly
against my Lord and God.

The third part.

21 But evermore I have respect
to his law and decree:
His statutes and commandements
I cast not out from me.
22 But pure and clear and uncorrupt,
appear'd before his face:
And did refraine from wickednesse,
and sin in any case.

23 The Lord therefore will me reward,
as I have done aright:
And to the cleanesse of my hands,
appearing in his sight.
24 For Lord with him that holy is,
wilt thou be holy too:
And with the good and vertuous man
right vertuously wilt do.

25 And to the loving and cleft
thy love thou wilt reserve:
And thou wilt use the wicked man,
as wicked men deserve.
26 For thou dost save the simple folk
in trouble when they lie:
And dost bring downe the countenance
of them that look full high.

27 The Lord will light my candle so,
that it shall shine full bright:
The Lord my God will make also
my darknesse to be light.
28 For by thy help in hoast of men
discomfit Lord I shall:
By thee I scale and over-leap
the strength of any wall.

29 Unspotted are the wales of God,
his word is purely tri'd:
He is a sure defence to such
as in his faith abide.
30 For who is God except the Lord,
for other there is none?
Or els who is omnipotent,
saving our God alone?

The fourth part.

31 The God that girdeth me with strength,
is he that I do mean:
That all the wales wherein I walk,
did evermore keep clean.
32 That made my feet like to the Harts,
in swiftnesse of my pace:
And for my safety brought me forth
into an open place.

33 He did in order put my hands
to battell and to fight:
To break in funder barres of brasse,
he gave mine armes the might.
34 Thou teachest me thy saving health,
thy right hand is my tower:
Thy love and familiarity
doth still increase my power.

35 And under me thou makest plaine
the way where I should walke:
So that my feet shall never slip,
nor stumble at a balk.
36 And fiercely I pursue and take
my foes that me assaild:
And from the field do not return,
till they be all defeaid.

37 So I oppresse and wound my foes,
that they can rise no more:
For at my feet they fall down flat,
I strike them all so sore.

13 For thou dost gird me with thy strength
to warre in such a wise:
That they be all scattered abroad,
that up against me rise.

14 Lord thou hast put into mine hands
my mortall enemies yoke:
And all my foes thou dost divide
in sunder with thy stroke.

15 They call'd for help, but none gave ear,
nor help them with relief:
Yea to the Lord they call'd for help,
yet heard he not their grief.

The fift part.

16 And still like dust before the wind
I drive them under feet:
And sweep them out like filthy clay,
that sticketh in the street.

17 Thou keep'st me from seditious folk,
that still in strife are led:
And thou dost of the heathen folk
appoint me to be head.

18 A people strange to me unknown,
and yet they shall me serve:
And at the first obey my word,
whereas mine own will swerve.

19 I shall be irksome to mine own,
they will not see my light:
But wander wide out of the way,
and hide them out of sight.

20 But blessed be the living Lord,
most worthy of all praise:
That is my rock and saving health,
praised be he alwaies.

21 For God it is that gave me power,
revenged for to be:
And with his holy word subdu'd
the people unto me.

22 And from my foe delivered me,
and set me above those
That cruell and ungodly were,
and up against me rose.

23 And for this cause O Lord my God,
to thee give thanks I shall:
And sing out praises to thy Name,
among the Gentiles all:

24 That gavest great prosperity
unto the King I say:
To David thine anointed King
and to his seede for aye.

Psal xix. T.S.

1 The heavens and the firmament
do wondrously declare
The glory of God omnipotent,
his works, and what they are.

2 The wondrous works of God appeare
by every dales successe:
The nights likewise which their race run,
the skill thereof expresse.

3 There is no language, tongue or speech
where their sound is not knowne:
In all the earth and coasts thereof
their knowledge is confess'd.

4 In them the Lord made for the Sun
a place of great renowne
Who like a bride-groome ready trim'd,
doth from his chamber come.

5 And as a valiant champion,
who for to get a prize,
With joy doth haste to take in hand,
some noble enterprise.

6 And all the skie from end to end
he compasseth about:
Nothing can hide it from his heat,
but he will find it out.

7 How perfect is the law of God,
how is his covenant sure:
Converting soules, and making wise
the simple and obscure.

8 Just are the Lords commandements,
and glad both heart and mind:
His precepts pure and do give light
to eyes that be full blind.

9 The feare of God is excellent,
and doth endure for ever:
The judgements of the Lord are true,
and righteous altogether.

10 And more to be embrac'd alway,
then fined gold I say:
The hony and the hony-combe
are not so sweet as they.

11 By them thy servant is forewarn'd
to have God in regard:
And in performance of the same,
there shall be great reward.

12 But Lord what earthly man doth know
the errors of his life:
Then cleanse me from my secret sins,
which are in me most rife.

13 And keep me that presumptuous sin
prevaile not over me:
And so shall I be innocent,
and great offences flee.

14 Accept my mouth and eke my heart,
my words and thoughts each one:
For my redeemer and my strength,
O Lord thou art alone.

Psal. xx. T.S.

1 IN trouble and adversitie,
the Lord God heare thee still:
The Majestie of Iacobs God
defend thee from all ill.

2 And send thee from his holy place
his help at every need:
And so in Sion stablish thee,
and make thee strong indeed.

3 Remembring well the sacrifice,
that now to him is done:

And ſo receive right thankfully
thy burnt offrings each one.
4 According to thy hearts deſire,
the Lord grant unto thee:
And all thy counſell and device,
full well performe may he.

5 We ſhall rejoyce when thou as ſav'ſt,
and our banners diſplay
Unto the Lord, which thy requeſts
fulfilled hath alway.
6 The Lord will his annointed ſave,
I know well by his grace:
And ſend him help by his right hand,
out of his holy place.

7 In chariots ſome put confidence,
and ſome in horſes traſt:
But we remember God our Lord,
that keepeth promiſe juſt.
8 They fall downe flat but we do riſe,
and ſtand up ſtedfaſtly:
9 Now ſave and help us Lord and King
on thee when we do cry.

PSAL. XXI. T.S.

O Lord how joyfull is the King,
in thy ſtrength and thy power?
How vehemently doth he rejoyce
in thee his Saviour?
2 For thou haſt given unto him
his godly hearts deſire:
To him nothing thou haſt denied,
of that he did require.

3 Thou didſt prevent him with thy gifts,
and bleſſings manifold:
And thou haſt ſet upon his head,
a crowne of perfect gold.
4 And when he aſked life of thee,
thereof thou mad'ſt him ſure:
To have long life, yea ſuch a life
as ever ſhall endure.

5 Great is his glory by thy help,
thy benefit and aid:
Great worſhip and great honour both,
thou haſt upon him laid.
6 Thou wilt give him felicitie,
that never ſhall decay:
And with thy chearefull countenance
wilt comfort him alway.

7 For why, the King doth ſtrongly truſt
in God for to prevaile:
Wherefore his goodneſſe and his grace
will not that he ſhall quaile.
8 But let thine enemies feel thy force,
and thoſe that hate thee withſtand,
Find out thy foes, and let them feel
the power of thy right hand.

9 And like an oven burn them Lord,
in fiery flame and fumet
Thine anger ſhall deſtroy them all,
and fire ſhall them conſume.

10 And thou ſhalt root out of the earth
their fruit that ſhould increaſe:
And from the number of thy folk
their ſeed ſhall end and ceaſe.

11 For why, much miſchiefe did they meane
againſt thy holy Name:
Yet did they faile, and had no power
for to performe the ſame.
12 But as a mark thou ſhalt them ſet
to a moſt open place:
And charge thy bow-ſtrings readily
againſt thine enemies face.

13 Be thou exalted Lord therefore
in thy ſtrength every houre:
So ſhall we ſing right ſolemnly,
praiſing thy mighte and power.

PSAL. XXII. T.S.

O God my God, wherefore doſt thou
forſake me utterly?
And helpeſt not when I do make
my great complaint and cry?
2 To thee my God even all day long
I do both cry and call:
I ceaſe not all the night, and yet
thou heareſt not at all.

3 Even thou that in thy Sanctuary,
and holy place doſt dwell:
Thou art the comfort and the joy,
and glory of Iſrael.
4 And he in whom our fathers old
had all their hope for ever:
And when they put their truſt in thee,
thou didſt them ayde deliver.

5 They were delivered ever when
they called on thy Name:
And for the faith they had in thee,
they were not put to ſhame.
6 But I am now become a worm,
more like than any man:
An out-caſt whom the people ſcorn,
with all the ſpite they can.

7 All men deſpiſe as they behold
me walking on the way:
They grin, they mow, they nod their heads,
and on this wiſe they ſay.
8 This man did glory in the Lord,
his favour and his love:
Let him redeeme and help him now
his power if he will prove.

9 But Lord out of my mothers wombe
I came by thy behelte:
Thou didſt preſerve me ſtill in hope,
while I did ſuck her breſt.
10 I was committed from my birth
with thee to have abode:
Since I was in my mothers wombe,
thou haſt been my God.

Then Lord depart not now from me,
in this my present griefe
for I have none to be my help,
my succour and relefe.
So many bulls do compasse me,
that be full strong of head:
as bulls so fat as though they had
in Basan field been fed.

They gape upon me greedily,
as though they would me slay:
each like a Lion roaring out,
and ramping for his prey.
But I drop downe like water shed,
my joynts in sunder breake:
my heart doth in my body melt,
like wexe against the heat.

And like a potsheard drieth my strength
my tongue it cleaveth fast
to my jawes, and I am brought
to dust of death at last.
And many dogs do compasse me,
and wicked counsell cke
conspire against me cursedly,
they pierce my hands and feet:

I was tormented, so that I
might all my bones have told:
they still upon me they do look,
and still they me behold.
My garments they divided eke
in parts among them all:
and for my coat they did cast lot,
to whom it might befall.

Therefore I pray thee be not farre
from me at my great need:
but rather sith thou art my strength,
to help me Lord make speed.
And from the sword Lord save my soule
by thy might and thy power:
and keep my soul thy darling deare,
from dogs that would devoure.

And from the Lions mouth that would
me all in sunder shiver:
and from the horns of Vnicornes
Lord safely me deliver.
Then shall I to my brethren all
thy majesty record:
and in thy Church shall praise the Name
of thee the living Lord.

The third part.

All ye that fear him praise the Lord,
thou Iacob honour him:
and all ye seed of Israel,
with reverence worship him.
For he despiseth not the poore,
he turneth not away
his countenance when they do call,
but graunteth to their crie.

Among the folk that feare the Lord,
I will therefore proclaime
thy praise, and keep my promisse made
for setting forth thy Name.
The poore shall eat and be satisfi'd,
and those that do indeuer
To seek the Lord, shall praise his Name,
their hearts shall live for euer.

All coasts of th'earth shall praise the
and turne to him for grace: (Lord)
The heathen folk shall worship him
before his blessed face.
The kingdome of the heathen folk
the Lord shall have therefore:
And he shall be their governour,
and King for evermore.

The rich men of his godly gifts
shall feed and taste also:
And in his presence worship him,
and bow their knees full low.
And all they shall go down to dust,
of life by him shall cast:
My seed shall serve and praise the Lord,
while any world shall last.

My seed shall plainely shew to them
that shall be borne hereafter
His justice and his righteousnesse,
and all his works of wonder.

PSAL. XXIII. *W. W.*

The Lord is onely my support,
and he that doth me feed:
How can I then lack any thing,
whereof I stand in need?
He doth me fold in coats most fit,
the tender grasse fast by:
And after drives me to the streames
which run most pleasantly.

And when I feel my selfe neere lost,
then doth he me home take:
Conducting me in his right paths,
even for his own names sake.
And though I were even at deaths doore,
yet would I feare none ill:
For with thy rod and shepheards crooke,
I am comforted still.

Thou hast my table richly deck'd,
in despight of my foe:
Thou hast my head with balme refresh'd,
my cup doth overflow.
And finally, while breath doth last,
thy grace shall me defend:
And in the house of God will I
my life for ever spend.

Another of the same, by T. S.

My shepheard is the living Lord,
nothing therefore I need:
In pastures faire with waters calme,
he sets me for to feed.
He did convert and glad my soule,
and brought my mind in frame

And ſo receive right thankfully
thy burnt offrings each one.
4 According to thy hearts deſire,
the Lord grant unto thee:
And all thy counſell and device,
full well performe may he.

5 We ſhall rejoyce when thou as favſt,
and our banners diſplay
Vnto the Lord, which thy requeſts
fulfilled hath alway.
6 The Lord will his annointed ſave,
I know well by his grace:
And ſend him help by his right hand,
out of his holy place.

7 In chariots ſome put confidence,
and ſome in horſes traſt:
But we remember God our Lord,
that keepeth promiſe juſt.
8 They fall downe flat but we do riſe,
and ſtand up ſtedfaſtly:
9 Now ſave and help us Lord and King
on thee when we do cry.

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and bleſſings manifold:
And thou haſt ſet upon his head,
a crowne of perfect gold.
4 And when he asked life of thee,
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To have long life, yea ſuch a life
as ever ſhall endure.

5 Great is his glory by thy help,
thy beneſit and aid:
Great worſhip and great honour both,
thou haſt upon him laid.
6 Thou wilt give him felicitie,
that never ſhall decay:
And with thy chearefull countenance
wilt comfort him alway.

7 For why, the King doth ſtrongly traſt
in God for to prevaile:
Wherefore his goodneſſe and his grace
will not that he ſhall quaile.
8 But let thine enemies feel thy force,
and thoſe that thee reſiſt withſtand,
Find out thy foes, and let them feel
the power of thy right hand.

9 And like an oven burn them Lord,
in fiery flame and ſmart
Thine anger ſhall deſtroy them all,
and fire ſhall them conſume.

10 And thou ſhalt root out of the earth
their fruit that ſhould increaſe:
And from the number of thy folk
their ſeed ſhall end and ceaſe:

11 For why, much miſchiefe did they meane
againſt thy holy Name:
Yet did they faile, and had no power
for to performe the ſame.
12 But as a mark thou ſhalt them ſet
in a moſt open place:
And charge thy bow-ſtrings readily
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And helpeſt not when I do make
my great complaint and cry?
2 To thee my God even all day long
I do both cry and call:
I ceaſe not all the night, and yet
thou heareſt not at all.

3 Even thou that in thy Sanctuary,
and holy place doſt dwell:
Thou art the comfort and the joy,
and glory of Iſrael.
4 And he in whom our fathers old
had all their hope for ever:
And when they put their traſt in thee,
thou didſt them eye deliver.

5 They were delivered ever when
they called on thy Name:
And for the faith they had in thee,
they were not put to ſhame.
6 But I am now become a worm,
more like than any man:
An out-caſt whom the people ſcorn,
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7 All men deſpiſe as they behold
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They grin, they mow, they nod their heads,
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8 This man did glory in the Lord,
his favour and his love:
Let him redeeme and help him now
his power if he will prove.

9 But Lord out of my mothers wombe
I came by thy behelpe:
Thou didſt preſerve me ſtill in hope,
while I did ſuck her breſt.
10 I was committed from my birth,
with thee to have abode:
Since I was in my mothers wombe,
thou haſt been my God.

The second part.

Then Lord depart not now from me,
in this my present griefe:
for I have none to be my help,
my succour and reliefe.
So many buls do compasse me,
that be full strong of head:
as buls so fat as though they had
in Basan field been fed.
They gape upon me greedily,
as though they would me slay:
each like a Lion roaring out,
and ramping for his prey.
But I drop downe like water shed,
my joynts in sunder breake:
my heart doth in my body melt,
like waxe against the heat.
And like a potsheard drieth my strength
my tongue it cleaveth fast
to my jawes, and I am brought
to dust of death at last.
And many dogs do compasse me,
and wicked counsell eke
conspire against me cursedly,
they pierce my hands and feete.
I was tormented, so that I
might all my bones have told:
for still upon me they do look,
and still they me behold.
My garments they divided eke
in parts among them all:
and for my coat they did cast lots,
to whom it might befall.
Therefore I pray thee be not farre
from me at my great need:
but rather sith thou art my strength,
to help me Lord make speed.
And from the sword Lord save my soule
by thy might and thy power:
and keep my soul thy darling deare,
from dogs that would devoure.
And from the Lions mouth that would
me all in sunder shiver:
and from the hornes of Vnicornes
Lord safely me deliver.
Then shall I to my brethren all
thy majesty records:
and in thy Church shall praise the Name
of thee the living Lord.

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All ye that fear him praise the Lord,
thou Iacob honour him:
and all ye seed of Israel,
with reverence worship him.
For he despiseth not the poore,
he turneth not away
his countenance when they do call,
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Among the folk that feare the Lord,
I will therefore proclaime
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for setting forth thy Name.
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before his blessed face.
The kingdome of the heathen folk
the Lord shall have therefore:
And he shall be their governour,
and King for evermore.
The rich men of his godly gifts
shall feed and taste also:
And in his presence worship him,
and bow their knees full low.
And all that shall go down to dust,
of life by him shall cast:
My seed shall serve and praise the Lord,
while any world shall last.
My seed shall plainly shew to those
that shall be borne hereafter
His justice and his righteousnesse,
and all his works of wonder.

PSAL. xxiii. *W. W.*

THe Lord is only my support,
and he that doth me feed:
How can I then lack any thing,
whereof I stand in need?
He doth me fold in coats most safe,
the tender grasse fast by:
And after drives me to the streames
which run most pleasantly.
And when I feel my selfe neare lost,
then doth he me home take:
Conducting me in his right paths,
even for his own names sake.
And though I were even at deaths doore,
yet would I feare none ills:
For with thy rod and shepheards crook,
I am comforted still.
Thou hast my table richly deckt,
in despight of my foes:
Thou hast my head with balme refresht,
my cup doth overflow.
And finally, while breath doth last,
thy grace shall me defend:
And in the house of God will I
my life for ever spend.

Another of the same, by T. S.

MY shepheard is the living Lord,
nothing therefore I need:
In pastures faire with waters calme,
he sets me for to feed.
He did convert and glad my soule,
and brought my mind in frame

To walk in paths of righteousnesse,
for his most holy Names.

4 Yea though I walk in vale of death,
yet will I feare none ill:
Thy rod, thy staffe do comfort me,
and them are with me still.

5 And in the presence of my foes,
my table thou hast furnisht.
Thou shalt (O Lord) fill my cup,
and thou annoint my head.

6 Through all my life thy favour is
so freely shewd to me:
That in thy house for evermore
my dwelling place shall be.

PSAL. xxiiij. I.H.

1 The earth is all the Lords, with all
her store and furniture:
Yea his is all the world, and all
that therein doth endure.

2 For he hath fully founded it
above the sea to stande:
And laid how the liquid floods,
no flow beneath the lande.

3 For who is he O Lord that shall
ascend into thy hill?
Or passe into thy holy place,
there to continue still?

4 Whose hands are harmelesse, and whose
no spot there doth defile: Chearf
His soule not set on vanity,
who hath not sworn to guile.

5 Him that is such a one, the Lord
shall place in blisfull plight:
And God his God and Saviour
shall yeeld to him his right.

6 This is the brood of travellers,
in seeking of his grace:
As Iacob did the Israelite,
in that time of his race.

7 Ye Princes ope your gates, stand ope
the everlasting gate:
For there shall enter in thereby
the King of glorious state.

8 Who is the King of glorious state?
the strong and mighty Lord:
The mighty Lord in battell feate,
and triall of the sword.

9 Ye Princes ope your gates, stand ope
the everlasting gate:
For there shall enter in thereby
the King of glorious state.

10 Who is the King of glorious state?
the Lord of hosts it is:
The kingdome and the royalty
of glorious state is his.

PSAL. xxv. T.S.

1 Lift my heart to thee,
my God and guide most just:

Now father me by thine do thine,
for in thee do I trust.

2 Let not my foes rejoyce,
nor make a scorne of me:
And let them not be overthrown,
that put their trust in thee.

3 But shame shall them befall,
which harm them wrongfully:
Therefore the paths and thy right wales
unto me Lord declare.

4 Direct me in thy truth,
and teach me I thee pray:
Thou art my God and Saviour,
on thee I waite alway.

5 Thy mercies manifold,
I pray thee Lord remember:
And eke thy pitie plentifull,
for they have been for ever.

6 Remember not the faults
and frailty of my youthe:
Remember not how ignorant
I have been of thy truth.

Nor after my desertes
let me thy mercy finde:
But of thine own benignity
Lord have me in thy minde.

7 His mercy is full sweet,
his truth a perfect guide:
Therefore the Lord will sinners teach,
and such as go aside.

8 The humble he will teach
his precepts for to keep:
He will direct in all his waies,
the lowly and the meek.

9 For all the waies of God
are truth and mercy both:
To them that keep his Testament,
the witnesse of his troth.

The second part.

10 Now for thy holy Name
O Lord I thee intreat,
To grant me pardon for my sin,
for it is woundrous great.

11 Who so doth feare the Lord,
the Lord will him direct:
To lead his life in such a way
as he doth best accept.

12 His soule shall evermore
in goodnesse dwell and stand:
His seed and his posterity
inherit shall the land.

13 All those that feare the Lord,
know his secret intent:
And unto them he doth declare
his Will and Testament.

14 Mine eyes and eke my heart
to him I will advance:
That pluckt my feet out of the lure
of sin as I go trace.

UMI

With mercy me behold,
to thee I make my moane:
I am poore and desolate,
and comfortlesse alone.

The troubles of my hart
are multiplyd indeede:
O bring me out of this misery,
my perplexitie and need.
Behold my poverty,
mine anguish and my paine:
take my sin and mine offence,
and make me cleane again.

O Lord behold my foes,
how they do still increase
to bring me with deadly hate,
that false would live in peace.
Preserve and keep my soule,
and me deliver must
let me not be overthrowne,
because I trust in thee.

Let my simple conscience
me from what enemies should
cause I look as one of thine,
that thou shouldst me defend.
Deliver Lord thy folk,
and send them some relieft
unto thy chosen Israel,
from all their paine and grief.

Psal. xxvj. T.S.

God be my Judge, and thou shalt see,
my paths be right and plaine:
I trust in God and hope that he
will strength me to remaine.
Prove me my God, I thee desire,
my waies to search and trie:
as men do prove their gold with fire,
my reines and heart espie.

Thy goodnesse laid before my face,
I durst behold alwaies:
of thy truth I tread the trace,
and will do all my daies.
I do not lust to haunt or use,
with men whose deedes are vaine:
nor come in house I do refuse,
with the deceitfull traine.

I much abhorre the wicked sort,
their deedes I do despise:
nor once to them resort,
that hurtfull things devise.
My hands I washe and do proceed,
in works to walk upright:
on to thine altar I make speed,
to offer there in sight.

That I may speake and preach the praise
that doth belong to thee:
to declare how wondrous waies
thou still hast shewed to me.

8 O God thy house I have most dear,
to me it doth excelle:
I love delight, and would be nere
whereas thy grace doth dwelle.

9 O shut not up my soule with them
in sin that take their fill:
Nor yet my life among theife men
that seek much blood to spill. (guile
10 Whose hands are hurtfull, wayes of
and their lives thereof are full
And their right hand with wrench & wile
for bribes doth pluck and pull.

11 But I in rightwisenesse will need
my time and duty to serve.
Have mercy Lord, and me defend,
so that I do not swerve.
12 My foot is stid for all affaires,
it standeth well and right:
Wherefore to God will I give praise
in all the peoples sight.

Psal. xxvij. I.H.

The Lord is both my health and light,
shall man make me dismaid?
Sith God doth give me strength & might,
why should I be afraid?
2 While that my foes with all their strength
begin with me to brawle:
And think to eate me up at length
themselves have caught the fall.

3 Though they in camp against me lie,
my heart is not afraid:
In battell pight if they will try,
I trust in God for aid.
4 One thing of God I do require,
that he would not denie:
For which I pray and will desire,
till he to me apply.

5 That I within his holy place
my life throughout may dwell:
To see the beauty of his face,
and view his Temple well.
6 In time of dread he shall me hide,
within his place most pure:
And keep me secret by his side,
as on a rock most sure.

7 At length I know the Lords good grace
shall make me strong and stout:
My foes to foile and cleane deface,
that compasse me about.
8 Therefore within his house will I
give sacrifice of praise:
With Psalmes and songs I will apply
to laud the Lord alwaies.

The second part.

9 Lord heare the voice of my complaint,
for which to thee I call:
Have mercy Lord on me opprest,
and send me help withall.

10 My

10 My heart doth knowledge unto thee,
I sue to have thy grace:
Then seek my face fait thou to me,
Lord I will seek thy face.
11 In wrath turn not thy face away,
nor suffer me to slide:
Thou art my help still to this day,
be still my God and guide.
12 My parents both their sonne forsooke,
and cast me off at larger:
And then the Lord himself yet took
of me the care and charge.
13 Teach me O Lord thy way to thee,
and lead me on forth right:
For feare of such as watch for me,
to trap me if they might.
14 Do not betake me to the will
of them that be my foes:
For they surmise against me still,
false witnesse to depose.
15 Mistrust would faint but that in me
thou hope is knowne to bide:
The Lord Gods good grace shall I see
in life that we shall last.
16 Trust still in God, whose whole thou art,
his will abide thou must:
And he shall ease and strength thy heart
if thou in him do trust.

Psal. xxviii. T.S.

Thou art (O Lord) my strength and stay,
the succour which I crave:
Neglect me not, lest I be like
to them that go to grave.
2 The voice of thy suppliant heare,
that unto thee doth cry:
When I lift up my hands unto
thy holy Ark most high.
3 Repute me not among the sort
of wicked and perverse:
That speake faire unto their friends,
but think all ill in heart.
4 According to their hands worke,
as they deserve indeed:
And after their inventions
let them receive their meed.
5 For they regard nothing Gods worke,
his law or yet his lores
Therefore will he them and their seed
destroy for evermore.
6 To render thanks unto the Lord,
how great a cause have I,
My voice, my prayer, and my complaint,
that heard so willingly?
7 He is my stield and fortitude,
my buckler in d stresse:
My hope, my help, my hearts relief,
my song shall him confesse.
8 He is our strength and our defence,
our succour to stable
The health and live salvation
of his elect by Christ.
9 Thy people and thine heritage
Lord blesse guide and preserve:
Increase them Lord and rule their goods,
that they may ever sserve.

Psal. xxix. T.S.

Give to the Lord ye Potentates,
ye Rulers of the world:
Give ye all praise, honour and strength
unto the living Lord.
2 Give glory to his holy Name,
and honour him about:
Worship him in his Majesty,
within his holy throne.
3 His voice doth rule the waters all
even as himself doth please:
He doth prepare the thunderclaps,
and governe all the seas.
4 The voice of God is of great force,
and wondrous excellent:
It is most mighty in effect,
and most magnificent.
5 The voice of God doth rend and break
the Cedar trees so long:
The Cedar trees of Libanus,
which are most high and strong.
6 And makes them leap like as a Calf,
or els the Unicorn:
Not only trees, but mountaines great,
whereon the trees are born.
7 His voice divides the flames of fire,
and shakes the wilder sclfe:
8 It makes the desart quake for feare,
that called is Cades.
9 It makes the Hinds for feare to calve,
and makes the coverts plaine:
Then in his Temple every man
his glory doth proclaime.
10 The Lord was set above the floods,
ruling the raging seas:
So shall he reigne as Lord and King,
for ever and for aye.
11 The Lord will give his people power,
in vertue to increase:
The Lord will blesse his chosen flock
with everlasting peace.

Psal. xxx. I H.

All land and praise with heart & voice
O Lord I give to thee:
Which didst not make my foes rejoyce,
but hast exalted me.
2 O Lord my God to thee I cry'd
in all my pain and griefe:
Thou gav'st an ear and heal'dst my side
to ease me with relief.
3 O thou

Thou (Lord) only (O the strength of all) art,
and (though not seen) the grace.

2 Sing praise, ye saints that pow'rful God
the great renowne of all the land;
the memory of his majestie
rejoyce with one accord.

3 For why? his anger bears a space,
doth last not (but) with age;
But in his favour and his grace
although (this) life be fraile,
Though grimes of grief and pangs full sore
shall lodge with us all night,
The Lord to joy shall us restore
before the day be light.

4 When I enjoy'd the world at will,
then worldly wealth and joy
I said I am sure to rest none ill
that weather shall not destroy.
For (thou O Lord) of thy good grace
hadst fixt me (strength and stay)
but when thou hidst thy heavenly face,
my mirth was turn'd dismaid.

5 Wherefore as then yet did I cry
to thee O Lord of might;
My God, with prayer I did apply
and prayer hath day and night.
What gain is in my blood (said I)
if death destroy my days?
shall dust declare thy faithfulness,
or yet thy truth dark praise?

6 Wherefore my God favour (vouchsafe) me,
O Lord I thee desire;
be not (this simple) soul for (lack)
of help I most require.
Then didst thou turn thy grief and wo
to me a chief (all) delight;
thou (mourning) weed (hast) me fro,
and mad'st me so rejoyce.

7 Wherefore my soul uncessantly
shall (thy) praise thy fame;
Lord my God, to thee will I
give laud now (and) (as) always.

PSAL. xxxi. I. H.

O Lord I put my trust in thee,
let nothing work me shame;
thou (art) just, deliver me,
and let me quite (from) blame.
Bear me (O Lord) and do me ease,
to help me make good speed;
thou my rock and bulk of (beam),
my fence in time of need.

3 Thou (art) my strength (and) stable,
thou art my (sure) mainer;
my guide, my (leader) and (my) light,
thou (art) my (sure) steerer.

4 Thou (art) my (sure) (defence),
(and) (thou) art my (sure) (retreat);
(thou) (art) my (sure) (protection),
(and) (thou) art my (sure) (seat).

5 Into thy (custody) (I) (commit)
my (spirit) (and) (body) (both);
For why? thou hast redeemed me,
O Lord my (God) most true.

6 Plain (sects) (both) (of) (will) not (part)
from (things) (to) (be) (allowed);
When they on trifles set their heart,
my trust is in the Lord.

7 For I will in thy mercies joy,
I see it doth (succeed);
Thou (hast) (seen) (and) (considered) (my) (case),
and (known) my (soul) (full) (well).

8 Thou hast not left me in (their) (hand)
that would me overthrow;
But thou hast set me out of hand,
(where) (about) (to) (tempt).

The second part.

9 Great grief (O Lord) doth me (assail),
(some) plain (on) me (take);
Mine eyes with (dim), my (sight) doth fail,
my (grievance) (so) (wounds) (me).

10 My life is (worn) with (grief) and (pain),
my years in (wo) are (past);
My strength is (gone) for (anger) (of) (all),
in my (bones) (all) (rotten) (are).

11 Among my (foes) I (seem) (some),
my (friends) are (all) (disdain);
My neighbours (and) my (friends) (of) (late)
to (see) me (are) (afraid).

12 As (men) (mind) (dead) (are) (out) (of) (sight),
so am I (now) (forgot);
As (small) effect in me they (finde)
as in a (broken) (pot).

13 I heard the (brags) of (all) the (rout),
(their) (threats) my (mind) (did) (fray),
How they (conspir'd), and (went) (about)
to take my life (away).

14 But (LORD) I (trust) in (thee) (for) (aid),
not (to) be (overtrod);
For I (confesse) and (still) (have) (said),
(thou) (art) my (Lord) and (God).

15 The (length) (of) (all) my (life) (and) (age)
O Lord (is) in (thy) (hand);
Defend me (from) the (spightful) (rage)
of (them) (that) (me) (withstand).

16 To me (thy) (favour) (Lord) (impart),
and (shew) thy (joyful) (face);
And (save) me (Lord) (for) (thy) (goodness),
(thy) (mercy) (and) (thy) (grace).

The third part.

17 Lord let me (not) be (put) to (shame),
for (that) on (thee) I (call);
But (let) the (wicked) bear the (shame),
and (in) the (grave) to (fall).

18 O Lord (strike) (them) (to) (their) (light) (that) (lie),
(which) (are) (addict) (to) (lies);
And (cruelly) with (pride) and (spight),
(against) the (just) (devise).

19 O how great (good) (hast) (thou) in (store)
(laid) (up) (for) (all) (to) (fear) (them)

That feare and guilt in child therefore
before the face of man is such.
10 The sorrowes shall about inclose and round
from all sides wicked men and wrongers:
Within the mercy shall compasse round
from all the strife of tongues.

11 Thanks to the Lord that hath deale'd
on me his grace so far,
Me to defend with watch and ward,
as in a towne of warre.
12 Thou art my hide, my guide, my stay and night,
when I was ouercome.
Lo, I was close cast out of sight and gone.
Yet hop'd thou me againe.

13 Ye Saints love ye the Lord, I say,
the faithfull he doth guide:
And on the proud he doth repay
according to their pride.
14 Be strong and God shall stay your heart,
be bold and hope still:
Wait you the Lord will cure your part,
that ye vex him no will.

PSAL. XXXII. T. S.

1 He sinne is shrit which wicked deede
the Lord hath clean remitted:
And he whose fiurand wickednesse
is hid and all covered.
2 And blest is he to whom the Lord
imputeth not his sin?
Whilst in his heart hath hid no guild,
nor fraud is found therein.

3 For whilst that I kept close my fit
in silence and restraint,
My bones did wear and waste away
with daily mone and plaint.
4 For night and day thy hand on me
so grievous was and smart,
That all my blood and humours moist
to drouthe did convert.

5 I did therefore confesse my faute,
and all my sinne discover:
Then thou (O Lord) didst me forgive,
and all my sinne passe over.
6 The humble man shall pray therefore,
and seek thee in due time:
So that the floods of waters great
shall have no power on him.

7 When trouble and adversity
do compasse me about,
Thou art my refuge and my joy,
and thou dost rid me out.
8 Consider and I will thee teach
how thou shalt walk aright:
I will thee guide as I my self
have learn'd by proof and sight.
9 Be not so rude and ignorant
as is the horse and mule,
Of whose mouth without a rein or bit
from him soon shalt not rule.

10 The wicked man shall sundrie
sorrowes and anoies endure:
But mercy him that trusts in God
his goodnesse shall assure.

11 Be merry therefore in the Lord,
ye just lift up your voice:
And ye of pure and perfect heart,
be glad and che rejoyce.

PSA. L. XXXIII. I. H.

1 YE righteous be the Lord rejoyce:
it is a seemly sight.
That upright men with thankfull voice
should praise the Lord of might.
2 Praise ye the Lord with harp and lute,
in psalmes and pleasant things:
With lute and instrument among
that sounds with ten strings.

3 Sing to the Lord a song most new,
with courage give him praise:
4 For why? his word is true,
his works and all his wayes.
5 To judgement, equitie, and right,
he hath a great good will:
And with his gifts he doth delight
the earth throughout to fill.

6 For by the word of God alone
the heavens all were wrought:
Their hosts and powers every one
his breath to passe hath brought.
7 The waters great gathered hath he
on heaps within the shore:
And hid them in the depth to be,
as in an house of store.

8 All men on earth both least and most
fear God and keep his law:
Ye that inhabit in each coast,
dread him and stand in awe.
9 What he commanded wrought it will
at once with perfect speed:
What he doth will is brought to pass
with full effect indeed.

10 The counsels of the nations rude
the Lord doth bring to nought:
He doth defeat the multitude
of their devices and thought.
11 But his decrees continue still,
they never flit nor swerve:
The motions of his minde and will
take place in every age.

The second part.

12 And blest are they no whom the Lord
as God and guide is known:
Whom he doth choose for his inheritance
to take them as his owne.
13 The Lord from heaven call his sight
on men mortall he doth bend:
14 Considering from his seat of might
the dwellers of the round.

15 This saith he, what is laid forth wrongfully
unto heart: and doth it framed
For he doth deem destruction through
and working of the same.
16 A king that trusteth in his host,
shall nought prevail at length?
The man that of his might doth boast,
shall fall for all his strength.

17 The troupes of horsemen shall fall,
their fiftie thands shall flowe:
The strength of hosts shall not prevail
the valor to pardon you.
18 But lo, the eyes of God immoue
and watch to aid the just:
With such as fear him to offend,
and on his goodnesse trust.

19 That he of death and great distresse
may set their soules from dread:
And if that death their land oppresse,
in hunger cleare to feed.
20 Wherefore our soul doth wholie depend
on God our strength and stay:
He is our shield us to defend,
and drive all darts away.

21 Our soul in God hath joy and game,
rejoycing in his might:
For why? in his most holy name
we hope and much delight.
22 Therefore let thy goodnesse, O Lord,
Bill present with us be:
As we always with one record
do only trust in thee.

PSAL. XXXIIII. T. S.

I Will give laud and honour both
unto the Lord always,
And eke my mouth for evermore
shall speak unto his praise.
2 I do delight to laud the Lord
in soul and eke in voice:
That humble men and mortify'd
may hear and so rejoyce.

3 Therefore see that ye magnifie
with me the living Lord,
And let us now exalt his name
together with one accord.
4 For I my self besought the Lord,
he me answered me again,
And me delivered incontinent
from all my fear and pain.

5 Who so they be that him behold,
shall see his light most clear:
Their countenance shall not be dasht,
they need it not to fear.
6 This silly wretch for some relief
unto the Lord did call,
Who did him hear without delay,
and rid him out of thrall.

7 The angel of the Lord doth pitch
his tents in every place,
To save all such as fear the Lord,
that nothing them distress.
8 Taste and consider well, and see
that good the Lord can send:
O happy man that doth put trust
his only stay and friend.

9 Fear ye the Lord ye holy crue,
above all earthly thing:
For they that fear the living Lord,
are sure to lack nothing.
10 The lions shall for hunger bite,
and pinche with famine sharp:
But as for them that fear the Lord,
no kind shall be to hark.

The second part.

11 Come now therefore my children dear,
and to my words give ear:
I shall you teach the perfect way,
how ye the Lord should fear.
12 Who is the man that would live long,
and lead a lustful life?
13 See thou refrain thy tongue and lips
from all deceit and strife.

14 Turn back thy face from doing ill,
and do the godly deed:
Enquire for peace and quietnesse,
and follow it with speed.
15 For why? the eyes of God above
upon the just are bent:
His ears likewise do hear the plaint
of the poore innocent.

16 But he doth frown and bend his brows
upon the wicked crain:
And cuts away the memory
that should of them remain.
17 But when the just do call and cry,
the Lord doth hear them so,
That out of pain and miserie
forthwith he lets them go.

18 The Lord is kinde and straight at hand
to such as be contrite:
He saves also the sorrowfull,
the poore and meek in spirit.
19 Full many be the miseries
that righteous men do suffer:
But out of all adversities
the Lord doth them deliver.

20 The Lord doth so preserve and keep
his very bones alway,
That not so much as one of them
doth perish or decay.
21 The sin shall slay the wicked man,
which he himself hath wrought:
And such as hate the righteous man,
shall soon be brought to nought.
22 But they that fear the living Lord,
the Lord doth save them sound:
And whoso put their trust in him,
perforce shall them confound.

PSALM. XXXV. I. H.

1 LOrd plead my cause against my foes
confound their force and might:
Fight on my part and kill all those
that seek with me to fight.
2 Lay hand upon the spear and shield,
thy self in armour dresse:
Stand up for me and fight the field,
to help me from distresse.

3 Gird on thy sword and stop the ways
against my enemies to withstand:
That thou unto my soul mayst say,
lo I thy help at hand.
4 Confound them with rebuke and blame,
that seek my soul to spill:
Let them turn back, and flee with shame,
that think to work me ill.

5 Let them dispersed and flee abroad,
as winde doth drive the dust:
And that the angel of our God
their might away may thrust.
6 Let all their wayes be void of light,
and slippery like to fall:
And send thine angel with thy might,
to persecute them all.

7 For why? without my fault they laid
in secret for their prey:
And for no cause have dig'd a cave
to take my soul therein.
8 When they think least and have no care,
O Lord destroy them all:
Let them be traps in their own snare,
and in their mischief fall.

9 And let my soul my heart and voice,
in God have joy and wealth:
That in the Lord I may rejoice,
and in his living health.
10 And then my bones shall speak and say,
my parts shall all agree:
O Lord though they do learn fall gay,
what man is like to thee?

The second part.

11 Thou dost defend the weak from them
that are both stout and strong:
And rid the poore from wicked men,
that spoil and do them wrong.
12 My cruell foes against me rise
to witnesse things untrue:
And to accuse me they devise
of things I never knew.

13 Where I to them did owe good will,
they quit me with disdain:
That they should pay my good with ill
my soul does sore complain. (sore,
14 When they were sick I mourn'd therefore
and clad my self in sack:
My fasting I did found full sore,
my pray'r was not slack.

15 As they had been my brother dear,
I did my self behave:
As one that mourneth for his mother
about his mother's grave.
16 But they at my distresse did jet,
and gather on a route:
Yea abject wretches on me did set,
with mocks and scoffs full stout.

17 Whereby gods end thou seeing all
things, and things thereby:
At mischiefs grips with grief I fall,
and pluck them from their prey.
18 Lord when will thou remove thy eyes,
why dost thou stay and pause?
O rid my soul mine only dear
out of their lions clawes.

19 And then will I give thanks to thee
before the church always:
And where a full and peopled be
there will I thee praise.
20 Let not my foes triumph at me,
to which have me for no friend:
Nor yet to wink or turn their eye,
that causelesse me offends.

The third part.

21 Of peace no word they think or say,
their talk is all untrue:
They still contrive and wonder heavy
all those that peace ensue.
22 With open mouth on me they gape,
they gape they laugh they stare:
Well, well, by they, our eye do see
the thing that we desire.

23 But Lord thou seest what wayes they take,
cease not thy gear to speed:
Be not far off, for me forsake
as men that fall their need.
24 Awake, arise and stir thy rod,
defend me in my right:
Revenge my cause my Lord my God,
and rid me with thy might.

25 According to thy righteousnesse,
my Lord God, let me free:
And let them not their pride express,
nor triumph over me.
26 Let not their hearts rejoyce and cry,
there, there, this gear goes right:
Nor give them cause to say we have
we have our will on him.

27 Confound them with rebuke and shame,
that joy when I do mourn:
And pay them home with fright & blame,
that brag at me with scorn.
28 Let them be glad and also rejoyce,
which love mine upright way:
And they all times with heart and voice
shall praise the Lord and say.

29 Great is the Lord and doth excell,
for why? he doth delight

To see his seruants prosper well,
that is his portion sure & right.

30 Wherefore my tongue I will apply
thy righteousnesse to praise:
Unto the Lord my God will I
sing, laud and praise alwayes.

PSAL. XXXVII. I. Hr

THe wicked with his wretched
dock thus perswades his heart,
That of the Lord he hath no feare,
his feare is set apart.

2 Yet doth he joy in his estate
to walk as he begun,
So long till he deserve the hate
of God and eke of man.

3 His words are wicked, vile and naught,
his conscience seared is:
Yet at no hand will he be taught
which way he may do well.

4 When he should rise then doth he make
his mischiefs to withdraw:
No wicked way or deed doth he refuse,
nor nothing that is ill.

5 But Lord thy goodnesse doth extend
above the heavens high:
So doth thy truth it self extend
unto the cloudy skie.

6 Much more then hills so high and deep,
thy justice is expresse:
Thy judgements like to seas most deep,
thou savest both man and beast.

7 Thy mercie is above all things,
O God it doth excell:
In trust whereof as in thy wings,
the sons of men shall dwell.

8 Within thy house they shall be fed
with plenty at their will:
Of all delights they shall be fed,
and take thereof their fill.

9 For why? the well of life so pure
doth ever flow from thee:
And in thy light we are full sure
the lasting light to see.

10 From (such as thee desire to know)
let not thy grace depart:
Thy righteousnesse declare and shew
to men of upright heart.

11 Let not the proud on me prevail,
O Lord, of thy great grace:
Nor let the wicked me assail,
to throw me out of place.

12 But they in their device shall fall
that wicked men to maintain:
They shall be overthrown withall,
and never rise again.

PSAL. XXXVII. W. W.

Nor yet make haste to do ill
have done and for their will.

2 For as grass grieue and soon ill things
are cut, and wither away:
So shall their great prosperitie
soon perish, fade and decay.

3 Trust thou the Lord in God alway,
to do well give thy minde:
So shalt thou have the land to dwell,
and there for food shalt finde.

4 In God set all thy pleasure delight,
and he will make thee merry:
Or else canst wish in all the world,
about more it is not to have.

5 Cast both thy feet and eke thy things
on God, permit not fear:
And thou shalt see with patience
th'effect of his fair love.

6 The perfect life and godly man
he will clear as the light:
So that the sun even at noon day
shall not shine half so bright.

7 Be still therefore, and reasonably
on God for thee wait thou:
Not thinking for the prosperous state
of lewd and wicked men.

8 Shake off despite, wrath and hate,
at least in any wise:
Their wicked steps avoid and flee,
and follow not their guise.

9 For every wicked man will God
destroy both more and lesse:
But such as trust in him are sure
the land for to possesse.

10 Watch but a while, and thou shalt see
no more the wicked train,
No not so much as house or place
where once he did remain.

The second part.

11 But merciful and humble men
shall joy and have:
In rest and peace they shall rejoyce,
for nought shall them bereave.

12 The lewd man and malicious
against the just conspire:
They gnash their teeth at him, as men
which do his bane desire.

13 But while that lewd men thus do think,
the Lord laughs them to scorn:
For why? he sees their term approach,
when they shall sigh and mourn.

14 The wicked have their sword out drawn,
their bow ybent they have,
To overthrow and kill the poore,
if he the right way went.

15 But the same sword shall pierce their
while they go kill the just:
Likewise the bow shall break to shivers,
when they go shoot at most.

16 Doubtlesse the iust mans poore estate
is better a great deal more
Than all these lewd and wicked mens
rich pomp and heaped store.

17 For be their power never so strong,
God will it overthrow:
Where contrary he doth preserve
the humble mans low.

18 He sees by his great providence
the good mans trade and way:
And will give them inheritance
which never shall decay.

19 They shall not be discouraged,
when seasons are hard bested:
When others shall be famished,
they shall be clad and fed.

20 For whosoever wicked is,
and enemy to the Lord,
Shall quail, yea melt even as a lambs griese,
or smoke that flies abroad.

The third part.

21 Behold the wicked borrowes much,
and never payes again:
Whereas the iust by liberall gifts
makes many glad and fain.

22 For they whom God doth blesse, shall
the land for heritage:
And they whom he doth curse, likewise
shall perish in his rage.

23 The Lord the iust mans waies doth guide,
and gives him good successe,
To every thing he takes in hand
he sendeth good addresse.

24 Though that he fall, yet is he sure
not utterly to quail:
Because the Lord stretcheth out his hand
at need and doth not fail.

25 I have been young and now am old,
yet did I never see
The iust man left, nor yet his seed
to beg for misery.

26 But gives alwayes most liberally,
and lends whereas is need:
His children and posteritie
receive of God their meed.

27 Flee vice therefore and wickednesse,
and vertue do embrace:
So God shall grant thee long to have
on earth a dwelling place.

28 For God so loveth equity,
and shewes to his such grace,
That he preserveth them alway,
but stroyes the wicked race.

29 Whereas the good and godly men
inherit shall the land,
Having as lords all things therein
in their own power and hand.

30 The iust mans mouth shall ever speak
of matters wise and high:
His tongue doth talk to edifie
with truth and equitie.

31 For in his heart the law of God
his Lord doth still abide:
So that where ever he goes or walks,
his foot can never slide.

32 The wicked like a ravening wolf
the iust man doth beset,
By all means seeking him to kill,
if he fall in his net.

The fourth part.

33 Though he should fall into his hands,
yet God would succour send:
Though men against him sentence give
God would him yet defend.

34 Wait thou on God and keep his way,
he shall preferve thee then
The title to rule, and thou shalt see
destroyd the lit wicked men.

35 The wicked have I seen most strong,
and plac'd in high degree,
Flourishing in all wealth and store,
as doth the lawrell tree.

36 But suddenly he past away,
and lo he was quite gone!
Then I him sought, but could not find
the place where he was wont.

37 Mark and behold the perfect man,
how God doth him increase:
For the iust man shall have at length
great joy with rest and peace.

38 As for transgressours, woe to them,
destroyd they shall all be:
God will cut off their doubling race,
and rich posteritie.

39 But the salvation of the iust
doth come from God above,
Who in their trouble sends them aid,
of his meer grace and love.

40 God doth them help, save, and defend,
from lewd men and unjust:
And still will save them, whilst that they
in him do put their trust.

PSAL. XXXVIII. Lin.

Put me not to rebuke, O Lord,
in thy provoked ire:
Ne in thy heavie wrath, O Lord,
correct me I desire.

2 Thine arrowes do stick fast in me,
thy hand doth gresse me sore:
And in my flesh no health is all
appeareth any more.

3 And all this is by reason of
thy wrath that I so fare:
Nor any rest is in my bones
by reason of my sin.

4 For lo my wicked doings quite
above my head are gone,
A greater load than I can bear,
now let me have some

1 My wounds stink and are festered sore,
as loathsome is to see:
Which all through mine own foolishnesse
he giveth unto me.
2 And I in careful wise am brought
in trouble and distresse:
That I go wailing all the day
in doleful heavinesse.

3 My loines are fill'd with sore disease,
my flesh hath no whole part:
4 I feeble am and broken sore,
I roar for grief of heart.
5 Thou know'st (Lord) my desire, my groans
are open in thy sight:
6 My heart doth pant, my strength doth fail,
mine eyes have lost their light.

7 My lovers and my wonted friends
stand looking on my woe:
And eke my kinsmen far away,
are me departed fro:
8 They that did seek my life laid snares,
and they that sought the way
To do me hurt, spake lies, and thought
on mischief all the day.

The second part.

9 But as a deaf man I became,
that cannot hear at all:
10 And as one dumbe, that opens not
his mouth to speak withall.
11 For all my confidence, O Lord,
is wholly set on thee:
O Lord thou Lord that art my God,
thou shalt give ear to me.

12 This did I crave, that they my foes
triumph not over me:
For when my foot did slip, then they
did joy my fall to see.
13 And truely I poore wretch am set
in place, I wo full wight:
And eke my grievous heavinesse
is ever in my sight.

14 For while that I my wickednesse
in humble wise confesse:
And while I for my sinfull deeds
my sorrowes do expresse.
15 My foes do still remain alive,
and mighty are also:
And they that hate me wrongfully,
in number hugely grow.

16 They stand against me thus my good
with evil do repay:
Because that good and honest things
I do and use alway.
17 Forsake me not, O Lord my God,
be thou not far away:
18 Make me to help, my Lord my God,
my safety and my stay.

PSAL. XXXIX. I. H.

I will take heed all times that I
offend not with my tongue,
2 At with a bit I will keep fast
my mouth with force and might,
Not once to whisper all the while
the wicked are in sight.

3 I held my tongue and spake no word,
but kept me close and still:
Yea from good talk I did refrain,
but sore against my will.
4 My heart went hot within my breast,
with musing thought and doubt,
Which did increase and stir the fire,
at last these words burst out:

5 Lord number out my life and dayes
which yet I have not past,
So that I may be certified
how long my life shall last.
6 Lord thou hast poisted out my life
in length much like a span:
Mine age is nothing unto thee,
so vain is every man.

7 Man walketh like a shade, and doth
in vain himself annoy
In getting goods, and cannot tell
who shall the same enjoy.
8 Now Lord, sith things this wise do stand,
what help do I desire?
Of truth my help doth hang on thee,
I nothing else require.

The second part.

9 From all the sins that I have done
Lord quit me out of hand,
And make me not a scorn to fools
that nothing understand.
10 I was as dumbe, and no complaint
no trouble might me move:
Because I knew it was thy work,
my patience for to prove.

11 Lord take from me thy scourge and rod
I can them not withstand:
I faint and pine away for fear
of thy most heavie hand.
12 When thou for sin doth man rebuke,
he waxeth wo and wan,
As doth a cloth that moths have fret,
so vain a thing is man.

13 Lord hear my suit and give good heed
regard my teares that fall:
I sojourn like a stranger here,
as did my fathers all.
14 O spare a little, give me space
my strength for to refresh,
Before I go away from hence,
and shall be seen no more.

PSAL. XL. I. H.

I Waited long and sought the Lord,
and patiently did bear:

At length towne he did attend
my voice and cry to heare.
2 He plucks me from the lake so deep
out of the mire and clay:
And on a rock he set my feet,
and he did guide my way.

3 To me he taught a psalme of praise,
which I must show abroad,
And sing new songs of thanks always to
unto the Lord our God.
4 When all the faith-full these things shall see,
as people much afraid,
Then they unto the Lord will flee,
and trust upon his aid.

5 O blest is he whose hope and hope
doth in the Lord remain,
That with the proud doth take no part,
nor such as lie and faine.
6 For Lord my God, thy wondrous deeds
in greatnesse for do passe,
Thy favour towards us exceeds
all things that ever was.

7 When I intend and do devise
thy works abroad to show,
To such a multitude they do rise,
thereof no end I know.
8 Burnt-offrings thou delight'st not in,
I know thy whole desire:
With sacrifice to purge his sin
thou dost no man require.

9 Meat-offerings and sacrifice
thou wouldst not have at all;
But thou (O Lord) hast open made
mine ears to hear withall.
10 But then said I behold and look,
I come a meet to be
For in the volume of thy book
thus is it writ of me.

11 That I (O God) should do thy minde,
which thing doth like me well:
For in my heart thy law I finde
fast placed there to dwell.
12 Thy justice and thy righteousnesse
in great assembly I tell;
Behold, my tongue no time doth ceasse,
O Lord thou knowst full well.

The second part.

13 I have not hid within my breast
thy goodnesse as by stealth:
But I declare and have expresst
thy truth and saving health.
14 I kept not close thy loving minde,
that no man should it know:
The truth that in thy truth I finde,
to all the church I show.

15 Thy tender mercy (Lord) from me
withdraw thou not away;
But let thy love and verity
ever preserve me still for aye.

16 For I with mischiefs do abide,
am sore beset about:
My sins in such sort me have spide,
I cannot spie them out.

17 For why? in number they exceed
the hairs upon my head:
My heart doth faint for very dread,
that I am almost dead.
18 With speed (Lord) help and succour me,
O Lord, I thee require:
Make haste with aid so to succour me,
O Lord, as my desire.

19 Let them confusion rebuke and shame
that seek my soul to spill:
Drive back my foes, and them defame
that wish and would me ill.
20 For their ill fame who them disdain,
that would undone my name?
Always at me they scoff and cry,
fie on him, fie for shame.

21 Let them be there have joy and wealth,
that seek to thee always?
That those that love thy saving health
may say, To God be praise.
22 But as for me I am but poore,
oppresst and brought full low:
Yet thou, O Lord, wilt me restore
to health full well I know.

23 For why? thou art my hope and trust,
my refuge, help and stay:
Wherefore my God, as thou art just,
with me no time delay.

PSALME XLI.

THe man is blest that can consider well
the needy in misfortune's hour:
For in the season perilous
the Lord will him deliver.
2 The Lord will make him safe and sound
and happy in the land:
And he will not deliver him
into his enemies hand.

3 And in his bed when he lies sick,
the Lord will him restore:
And thou, O Lord, wilt turn to health
his sickness and his sore.
4 Then in my sickness thus said I,
have mercy Lord on me,
And heal my soul which is full woe
that I offended thee.

5 Mine enemies wishe me ill in heart,
and thus of me and say,
When shall he die, that his memorie
may vanish quite away?
6 And when they come to see me,
they talk of I do well:
But in their heavy mind they speak,
and to their selves it tell.

7 They bite their lips and wag their
as though they were

And call their fraction hether to crop
me whilst some mortall harm.
9 Some grievous sin hath brought him to
this sickness, fly they crie:
He is so low that without doubt
rise can he not by life.

10 The man slue that I did trust,
with me did ate break:
Who at my table ate my bread,
the same for me hath wrought.
11 Have mercie Lord on me therefore,
and let me be preserved:
That I may render unto them
the things they have deserved.

12 By this I know assuredly
to be believ'd of thee,
When that mine enemies have no cause
to triumph over me.
13 But in my right thou hast me kept,
and maintained alway:
And in thy presence place assign'd
where I shall dwell for ay.

14 The Lord the God of Israel
be praised evermore:
Even so be it Lord, will I say,
even so be it therefore.

Psal. xlii. xliii.

1 Like as the hart doth breathe and bray
the well-springs to obtain:
So doth my soul desire alway
with thee (Lord) to remain.
2 My soul doth thirst and would draw near
the living God of might:
When shall I come and appear
in presence of his sight?

3 The tears all times are my repast,
which from mine eyes do flow:
When wicked men cry out so fast,
where now is God thy guide?
4 Alas, what grief is it to think
what freedome once I had?
Therefore my soul as at pits brink
most lowly is and sad.
When I did march in good array,
furnished with my train,
To the temple was our way,
with songs and hearts most fain.
5 My soul, why art thou sad alwayes,
and freest alwayes in my breast?
Still in God, for him to praise
I hold it ever best.
Him I have for cure and feed
against all pain and grief:
He is my God, which will with speed
will haste to send relief.
6 And thus my soul within me, Lord,
doth faint to think upon

7 One grief another doth call,
as clouds beat out their voice:
The noise of evil doers fall,
run over me with noise.
8 Yet I by day felt his goodness
and help at all assayes:
Likewise by night I did not cease
the living God to praise.

9 I am perswaded thus to fly
to him with pure pretence,
O Lord thou art my guide and stay,
my rock and sure defence.
Why do I then in heavinesse
hanging the head thus walk,
While that mine enemies me oppresse,
and vex me with their talk?

10 But why? they pierce my inward parts
with pangs to be abhorr'd,
When they cry out with stubborn hearts,
where is thy God thy Lord?
11 So soon why dost thou faint and quail,
my soul with pain opprest?
With thoughts why doth thy self assail
so sore within my breast?

12 Trust in the Lord thy God always,
and thou the time shalt see,
To give him thanks with lauds and praise
for health restor'd to thee.

Psal. xliii. T. S.

1 Judge and revenge my cause, O Lord,
from men that evil be:
From wicked and deceitfull men,
O Lord, deliver me.
2 For of my strength thou art the God,
why putst thou me thus fro?
And why walk I so heavily
oppressed with my foe?

3 Send out thy light, and eke thy truth,
and lead me with thy grace,
Which may conduct me to thy hill,
and to thy dwelling place.
4 Then shall I go, the altar go
of God my joy and cheer:
And on my harp give thanks to thee,
O God my God most dear.

5 Why are thou then so sad my soul,
and frett thus in my breast?
Still trust in God, for him to praise
I hold it always best.
6 By him I have all verament
against all pain and grief:
He is my God which doth stand
at need send me relief.

Psal. xliii. T. S.

1 Our ears have heard our fathers tell,
and reverently record

The wondrous Workes that thou hast done
in older time O Lord.
2 How thou didst cast the Gentiles out,
and stroidst them with strong hand:
Planting our fathers in their place,
and gav'st to them their land.

3 They conquered not by sword nor
the land of thy behalf: (strength
But by thy hand, thy arm and grace;
because thou lov'st them best.
4 Thou art my King O God, that help
Jacob in sundry wise.
5 Lod with thy power we threw down such
as did against us rise.

6 I trusted not in bow nor sword,
they could not save me found:
7 Thou kepst us from our enemies rage,
thou didst our foes confound.
8 And still we boast of thee our God,
and praise thy holy name:
9 Yet now thou goest not with our host,
but leavest us to shame.

10 Thou mad'st us flee before our foes,
and so were overtrod:
Our enemies rob'd and spoil'd our goods
when we were sperst abroad.
11 Thou hast us given to our foes,
as sheep for to be slain:
Amongst the heathen every where
scattered we do remain.

12 Thy people thou hast sold like slaves,
and as a thing of nought:
Of profit none thou hast thereby,
no gain at all was sought.
13 And to our neighbours thou hast made
of us a laughing stock:
And those that round about us dwell,
at us do grin and mock.

The second part.

14 Thus we serve for none other use,
but for a common talk:
They mock, they scorn, they nod their heads
where ere they go or walk.
15 I am asham'd continually,
to hear these wicked men:
So so I blush that all my face
with red is covered then.

16 For why? we hear such slanderous
such false reports and lies: (words,
That death it is to see their wrongs,
their threatnings and their cries.
17 For all this we forgot not thee,
nor yet thy covenant brake:
18 We turn not back our hearts from thee,
nor yet thy paths forsake.

19 Yet thou hast trod us down to dust,
where dens of dragons be,
And covered us with shade of death,
and grim dire sight.

20 If we had our Gods name forgot,
and help of idols sought,
21 Would not God then have tride this,
for he doth know our thought?

22 Nay nay, for thy names sake O Lord,
alwayes are we slain thus:
As sheep unto the shambles sent,
right so they deal with us.
23 Up Lord, why sleepest thou? awake,
and leave us not for all:
24 Why hidest thou thy countenance,
and dost forget our thrall?

25 For down to dust our soul is brought,
and we now at last cast:
Our belly, like as it were glued,
unto the ground cleaves fast.
26 Rise up therefore for our defence,
and help us (Lord) in need:
We thee beseech for thy goodnesse,
to rescue us with speed.

Psalm. xlv. LH.

MY heart doth take in hand
some goodly song to sing:
The praise that I shall shew therein
pertaineth to the king.
2 My tongue shall be as quick
his honour to indite,
As is the pen of any scribe,
that useth fast to write.

3 O fairest of all men,
thy speech is pleasant pure:
For God hath blessed thee with gifts,
for ever to endure.
4 About thee gird thy sword,
O prince of might elect:
With honour, glory and renown,
thy person pure is decht.

5 Go forth with godly speed,
with meeknesse, truth and right:
And thy right hand shall thee instruct
in works of dreadfull might.
6 Thine arrows sharp and keen
their hearts so sore shall sting:
That folk shall fall and kneel to thee,
yea all thy foes, O king.

7 Thy royall seat, O Lord,
for ever shall remain:
Because the sceptre of thy realm
doth righteousnesse maintain.
8 Because thou lov'st the right,
and dost the ill detest:
God, even thy God hath annoynted thee
with joy above the rest.

9 With myrrhe, and sweet flowres sweet
thy clothes are all bepreast:
When thou dost from thy palace gate
thereon to make thee prest.

5 Kings daughters do attend
in fine and rich array:
At thy right hand the queen doth stand
in gold and garments gay.

The second part.

10 O daughter take good heed,
encline and give good ear:
Thou must forget thy kindred all,
and fathers house most dear.
11 Then shall the king desire
thy beauty fair and trim:
For why? he is the Lord thy God,
and thou must worship him.

12 The daughters then of Tyre,
with gifts full rich to see,
And all the wealthy of the land
shall make their suit to thee.
13 The daughter of the king
is glorious to behold:
Within her closet she doth sit
all decket in beaten gold.

14 In robes well wrought with needle,
and many a pleasant thing:
With virgins fair on her to wait,
she cometh to the king.
15 Thus are they brought with joy
and mirth on every side,
Into the palace of the king,
and there they do abide.

16 In stead of parents left,
(O queen the case so stands:)
Thou shalt have sons whom thou maist set
as princes in all lands.
17 Wherefore thy holy name
all ages shall record:
The people shall give thanks to thee
for evermore, O Lord.

PSAL. xlvi. *I. H.*

1 THe Lord is our defence and aid,
the strength whereby we stand:
When we with woe are much dismaid,
he is our help at hand.
2 Though th'earth remove, we will not fear,
though hills so high and steep
Be thrust and hurled here and there,
within the sea so deep.

3 No, though the waves do rage so sore
that all the banks it spills:
And though it overflow the shore,
and beat down mighty hills.
4 For one fair stand doth send abroad
his pleasant streams apace,
To fresh the city of our God,
and wash his holy place.

5 In midst of her the Lord doth dwell,
she can not waver [illegible]

6 The heathen folk the kingdoms fear,
the people make a noise:
The earth doth melt and not appear,
when God puts forth his voice.

7 The Lord of hosts doth take our part,
to us he hath an eye:
Our hope of health with all our heart,
on Jacobs God doth lie. (though)
8 Come here and see with minde and
the working of our God:
What wonders he himself hath wrought,
in all the world abroad.

9 By him all wars are husht and gone,
which countreys did empire:
Their bows he brake and speers each one,
their chariots burnt with fire.
10 Leave off therefore (saith he) and know
I am a God most stout,
Among the heathen high and low,
and all the earth throughout.

11 The Lord of hosts doth us defend,
he is our strength and tower:
On Jacobs God we do depend,
and on his might and power.

PSAL. xlvii. *I. H.*

YE people all with one accord
clap hands and shout for joy:
Be glad and sing unto the Lord
with sweet and pleasant voice.
2 For high the Lord and dreadfull is,
with wonders manifold:
A mighty king he is truly,
in all the earth extold.

3 The people shall he make to bow
unto our bondage thrall:
And underneath our feet he shall
the nations make to fall.
4 For us the heritage he chose
which we possesse alone,
The flourishing worship of Jacob
his welbeloved one.

5 Our God ascended up on high
with joy and pleasant noise:
The Lord goes up above the skie
with trumpets royall voice.
6 Sing praises to our God, sing praise,
sing praises to our King:
7 For God is king of all the earth,
all skilfull praises sing.

8 God on the heathen reigneth and sits
upon his holy throne:
The princes of the people have
them joyned every one
To Abrahams people: for our God,
which is exalted high,
As with a buckler doth defend
the earth continually.

PSAL.

Psal. xlviii. I. H.

GReat is the Lord, and with great praise
to be advanced still,
Within the citie of our God,
upon his holy hill.
2 Mount Sion is a pleasant place;
it gladdeth all the land:
The citie of the mighty king
on her north side doth stand.

3 Within the palaces thereof
God is a refuge known:
For lo, the kings are gathered,
and passed by are gone.
4 But when they did behold it so,
they wondred, and they were
Astonied much, and suddenly
were driven back with fear.

5 Great paynes there on them did fall,
for very woe they cry,
As doth a woman when she shall
go travell by and by.
6 As when with eastern winde the ships
upon the sea doe breake;
So they were strooy'd, and even as
we heard our fathers speak.

7 So in the citie of the Lord
we seen as it was told,
Yea in the city which our God
for ever will uphold.
8 O Lord we wait, and do attend
on thy good help and grace:
For which we do all times intend
within thy holy place.

9 O Lord, according to thy name
for ever is thy praise:
And thy right hand O Lord is full
of righteousnesse always.
10 Let for thy judgements Sion mount
fulfilled be with joyes:
And eke of Iuda grant O Lord,
the daughters to rejoyce.

11 Go walk about all Sion hill,
yea round about her go:
And tell the towers that thereupon
are builded on a row.
12 And mark ye well her bulwarks all,
behold her to vew thereof
That ye may tell thereof to them
that after shall be here.

13 For this God is our God, our God
for ever and ever is:
Yea and unto the death also
our guider shall he be.

Psal. xlix. I. H.

ALl people hearken and give ear
to that that I shall tell,
2 Both high and low, great and poore
that on the world do dwell.

3 For why, my mouth shall utter forth
of many things right wise:
In understanding shall mine heart
his study exercise.

4 I will encline mine ear to know
the parable so dark:
And open all my doubtfull speech
in sonnet on my harp.
5 Why should I fear all this in time,
or any cast still toy:
Or else my foes which at my heels
are prest my life to spoil?

6 For as for such as riches have,
wherein their trust is set:
And they which of their treasures great,
themselves do brag and boast,
7 There is not one of them that can
his brothers death redeem,
Or that can give a price to God
sufficient for him.

8 It is too great a price for any,
none can therto attain:
Or that he might, his life prolong,
or not in grave remain.
9 They see wise men as well as fools,
subject unto deaths bands:
And being dead, from them possesse
their goods, the strong, their lands.

10 Their care is to build houses fair,
and so desirous sore
To make their names right great on earth,
for ever to endure.
11 Yet shall no man always enjoy
high honour, wealth and rest:
12 But shall as lyeth cattle of deathes cop,
as well as the brute beast.

The second part.

13 And though they thy their foolish
to be most loved and wise thoughts
Their children yet approve their talk,
and in like sin remain.
14 As sheep into the fold are brought,
so shall they into grave:
Death shall them eat, and in them dry
the just shall lord it have.

15 Their image and their royall port
shall fade and quite decay:
When as from house so fair they passe
with wo and sad lament.
16 But God will for the grave me
from death and hellish paine:
Because he will of his good grace
my soul receive again.

17 If any man wax wonder rich,
esteem not I thee therefore:
Although the glory of his house
increased, passe not.
18 For when he dies he shall [illegible]
nothing shall he receive:

His glory will not follow him,
his pomp will take no leave.

19 Yet in this life he takes himself
the happiest under sun:
And others him, so flatter him,
saying, All is well done.
20 And presupposeth life as long
as did his fathers old;
Yet must he needs at length give place,
and be brought to deadly fold.

21 Thus man so froward God hath brought,
yet doth he not consider:
But like brute beasts so doth he live,
which turn to dust and powder.

PSAL. L. V. V.

1 THe mighty God,
th'eternall hath thus spoke,
And all the world
he will call and provoke
Even from the east,
and so forth to the west.
2 From town'd Sion,
which place he hath best,
God will appear
in beautie most excellent:
Our God will come
before that long time be spent.

3 Devouring fire
shall go before his face;
A great tempest
shall round about him trace.
4 Then shall he call
the earth and heavens bright,
To judge his folk
with equity and right.
5 Saying, Go to,
and now my saints assemble;
My pact they keep,
their gifts do not dissemble.

6 The heavens shall
declare his righteousnesse;
For God is judge
of all things more and lesse.
7 Hear my people,
for I will now reveal,
Lift Israel,
I will thee nought conceal.
Thy God, thy God
am I, and will not hide thee
8 For giving me
all manner offerings to me.

9 I have no need
to take of thee at all
Goats of thy fold,
or calf out of thy stall:
10 For all the beasts
are mine of the wooddes
[illegible]

11 I know for mine
all birds that are amongstest
All beasts are mine
which haunt the fields and forrestes.

12 Hungry if I were,
I would not thee in tell,
For all is mine
that in the world doth dwell.
13 Eat I the flesh
of great bulls or bullocks fat?
Or drink the blood
of goats, or of the flocks?
14 Offer to God
praise and hearty thanksgiving,
And pay thy vows
unto God ever living.

15 Call upon me
when troubled thou shalt be;
Then will I help,
and thou shalt honour me.
16 To the wicked
thus saith th'eternall God,
Why dost thou preach
my laws and holie abroad?
17 Seeing thou hast
them with thy mouth shuffled,
And hatest to be
by discipline reformed?

My words I say,
thou dost reject and hate:
18 If that thou see
a thief, as with thy mate,
Thou runn'st with him,
and so your gang do suit,
And art all one
with bauds and ruffians shut.
19 Thou giv'st thy jaw
to backbite not to slander;
And how thy tongue
deceives in no wonder.

20 Thou sittest quailing
thy brother how to blame,
And how to put
thy mother's son to shame.
21 These things thou didst,
and whilst I held my tongue,
Thou didst me judge,
because I held so long,
Like to thy self?
yet though I keep long silence,
Once shalt thou feel
of thy wrongs full recompence.

22 Consider this
ye that forget the Lord,
And fear not when
he threatneth with his word?
Lest without help
I spoil you for a prey,
23 But so that maulie
[illegible]

ſaith the Lord God?
and he that walketh this trace,
I will him teach
Gods ſaving health to embrace.

Another of the ſame, by I. H.

THe God of Gods, the Lord,
hath call'd the earth by name:
From whence the ſun doth riſe, unto
the ſetting of the ſame.
From Sion his fair place,
his glory bright and clear,
The perfect beauty of his grace,
from thence it did appear.

Our God ſhall come in haſte,
to ſpeak he ſhall not doubt:
Before him ſhall the fire waſte,
and tempeſt round about.
The heavens from on high,
the earth below likewiſe
He will call forth, to judge and trie
his folk he doth deviſe.

Bring forth my ſaints, ſaith he,
my faithfull flock ſo dear:
Which are in band and league with me,
my law to love and fear.
And when theſe things are tride,
the heavens ſhall record,
That God is juſt; and all muſt bide
the judgement of the Lord.

My people, O give heed,
Iſrael to thee I cry:
I am thy God thy help at need,
thou canſt it not deny.
I do not ſty to thee
thy ſacrifice is ſlack:
Thou offereſt daily unto me
much more then I do lack.

Thinkſt thou that I do need
thy carrell young or old?
Or elſe ſo much deſire to feed
on goats out of thy fold?
Nay, all the beaſts are mine,
in woods that eat their fills:
And thouſands more of neat and kine,
that run wilde on the hills.

The ſecond part.

The birds that build on high,
in hills and out of ſight:
And beaſts that in the fields do lie,
are ſubject to my might.
Then though I hungred ſore,
what need I ought of thine?
Sith that the earth with her great ſtore,
and all therein is mine?

To bulls fleſh have I minde
to eat it doſt thou think?
Or ſuch a ſweetneſſe do I finde
the blood of goats to drink?

Give to the Lord his praiſe,
with thanks to him apply:
And ſet thou pay thy vows alwayes
unto the God moſt high.

Then ſeek and call to me
when ought would work thee blame;
And I will ſure deliver thee,
that thou mayeſt praiſe my name.
But to the wicked train,
which talk of God each day,
And yet their works are foul and vain,
to them the Lord will ſay,

With what a face dar'ſt thou
my word once ſpeak or name?
Why doth thy talk my law allow,
thy deeds deny the ſame?
Whereas for to amend
thy life thou art ſo ſlack:
My word the which thou doſt pretend,
is caſt behinde thy back.

The third part.

When thou a thief doſt ſee
by theft to live in wealth,
With him thou run'ſt, and doſt agree
likewiſe to thrive by ſtealth.
When thou doſt them behold
that wives and maids defile,
Thou lik'ſt it well, and waxeſt bold
to uſe that life moſt vile.

Thy lips thou doſt apply
to ſlander and deſame:
Thy tongue is taught to craft and ly,
and ſtill doth uſe the ſame.
Thou ſtudieſt to revile
thy friends to their ſo near:
With ſlander thou wouldſt needs defile
thy mothers ſon moſt dear.

Hereat while I do wink,
as though I did not ſee,
Thou goeſt on ſtill, and ſo doſt think
that I am like to thee.
But ſure I will not let
to ſtrike, when I begin:
Thy faults in order I will ſet,
and open all thy ſin.

Mark this I you require,
that have not God in minde:
Leſt when I plague you in mine ire,
your help be far to finde.
He that doth give to me
the ſacrifice of praiſe,
Doth pleaſe me well, and he ſhall ſee
to walk in godly wayes.

PSAL. LI. *W. W.*

O Lord conſider my diſtreſſe,
and now with ſpeed ſome pity take!
My ſins deface, my guilts redreſſe,
good Lord for thy great mercies ſake.

8 With me, O Lord, and make me clean
from this unjust and sinfull act,
And purifie yet once again,
my haynous crime and bloudy fact.

3 Remorse and sorrow do constrain
me to acknowledge mine excesse;
My sin also doth still remain
before my face without represe.
4 For thee alone I have offended,
committing evil in thy sight:
And if I were therefore condemned,
yet were thy judgements just and right.

5 It is too manifest alas
that first I was conceiv'd in sin:
Yea, of my mother so born was,
and yet vile wretch remains therein.
6 Also behold (Lord) thou dost love
the inward truth of a pure heart:
Therefore thy wisdome from above
thou hast reveal'd me to convert.

7 If thou with hyssop purge this blot,
I shall be cleaner then the glasse:
And if thou wash away my spot,
the snow in white excelle shall I passe.
8 Therefore O Lord such joy me send,
that inwardly I may finde grace,
And that my strength may now amend,
which thou hast swag'd for my trespasse.

9 Turn back thy face and frowning ire,
for I have felt enough thy hand:
And purge my sins, I thee desire,
which do in number passe the sand.
10 Make new my heart within my breast,
and frame it to thy holy will:
Thy constant spirit in me let rest,
which may thefe raging enemies kill.

The second part.

11 Cast me not (Lord) out from thy face,
but speedily my torments end:
Take not from me thy spirit of grace,
which may from dangers me defend.
12 Restore unto those joys again,
which I was wont in thee to finde:
And let me thy free spirit retain,
which unto thee may stir my minde.

13 Then when I shall thy mercies know,
I shall instruct others therein:
And men that are likewise brought low,
by mine example shall flee sin.
14 O God that of my health art Lord,
forgive me this my bloody vice:
My heart and tongue shall then accord
to sing thy mercies and justice.

15 Touch thou my lips, my tongue untie,
O Lord which art the onely key!
And then my mouth shall testifie
thy wondrous works and praise alway.
16 And so the outward sacrifice,
I [illegible]
But thou chiefly'st thou of me prick'd,
and therein pleasure tak'st then most.

17 The heavie heart, the minde oppress,
O Lord thou never dost reject:
And to speak truth it is the best,
and of all sacrifice th'effect.
18 Lord unto Sion turn thy face,
poure out thy mercies on thy hilly
And on Jerusalem thy grace,
build up the walls, and love it still.

19 Then shalt accept then our offerings
of peace and righteousnesse, I say:
Yea, calves and many other things
upon thine altar will we lay.

Another of the same. by J.H.

HAve mercie on me (Lord) after
thy great abounding grace:
After thy mercies multitude,
do thou my sins deface.
2 Yea wash me more from mine offence,
and cleanse me from my sin:
For I do know my faults, and still
my sin is in mine eye.

3 Against thee, thee alone I have
offended in this case:
And evil have I done before
the prefence of thy face:
4 That in the things that thou hast dem'd,
upright thou mayst be tride,
And else in judging that the doom
may passe upon thy side.

5 Behold, in wickednesse my kinde,
and shape I did receive:
And lo my sinfull mother she
in sin did me conceive.
6 But lo, the truth in inward parts
is pleasant unto thee:
And secrecy of thy wisedome thou
revealed hast to me.

7 With hyssop Lord be sprinkle me,
I shall be cleansed soy
Yea wash thou me, and so I shall
be whiter then the snow.
8 Of joy and gladnesse make thou me,
to hear the pleasant voice:
That so the bruised bones which thou
hast broken may rejoyce.

9 From thy beholding of my sin,
Lord turn away thy face:
And all my deeds of wickednesse
do utterly deface.
10 O God create in me a heart
unspotted in thy sight:
And eke within my bowels, Lord,
renew a stable sprite.

11 Ne cast me from thy sight, nor take
thy holy [illegible]

The comfort of thy saving health
give me again I pray.
12 With thy free Spirit establish me,
and I will teach therefore
Sinners thy ways, and wicked shall
be turned to thy lore.

The second part.

13 O God thou art God of my health,
from blood deliver me:
That praise of thy righteousnesse
my tongue may sing to thee.
14 My lips thou yet fast closed be,
do thou O Lord unloose:
The praise of thy majestie
my mouth shall so disclose.

15 I would have offred sacrifice,
if that had pleased thee:
But pleased with burnt-offerings
I know thou wilt not be.
16 A troubled spirit is sacrifice
delightfull in Gods eyen:
A broken and an humble heart
God, thou wilt not despise.

17 In thy good will deal gently, Lord,
to Sion and withall
Grant that of thy Jerusalem
spread may be the wall.
18 Burnt-offrings, gifts, and sacrifice
of justice in that day
Thou shalt accepted have: then they shall
upon thine altar lay.

Psal. Liii. I. H.

1 Why doth the vaine boast thereof
thy wicked workes praise?
Doth thou not know there is a God,
whose mercies last always?
2 Why doth thy minde yet still devise
such wicked wiles to warp?
Thy tongue mature in forging lies,
is like a rasour sharp.

3 On mischief why feast thou thy minde,
and wilt not walk upright?
Thou hast more lust false tales to feine,
then bring the truth to light.
4 Thou dost delight in treason still,
in mischief, blood and wrong:
Thy lips have learn'd the flattering skill,
O false deceitfull tongue.

5 Therefore shall God for ever confound
and pluck thee from thy place,
Thy seed root out from off the ground,
and so shall thee deface.
6 The just when they behold thy fall,
with fear will praise the Lord,
And in reproch of thine with skill
cry out with one accord,

7 Behold the man that would not take
the Lord for his defence:
But of his goods his store did make,
and took his wonted course.
8 But I as olive fresh and green
shall spring and grow around
For why? my trust all times hath been
upon the living God.

9 For this therefore will I give praise
to thee with heart and voice:
I will set forth thy name always,
whereto my saints rejoyce.

Psal. Liiii. I. H.

1 The foolish man in that which he
within his heart hath said,
That there is any God at all
hath utterly denied.
2 They are corrupt, and they do use
a filthous work have wrought:
Among them all there is not one
of good that worketh ought.

3 The Lord looks down on sons of men,
from heaven all attentive:
To see if any were that would
be wise and seek for God.
4 They are all gone out of the way,
they are corrupted alle:
There is not one doth any good,
there is not one at alle.

5 Do not all wicked workers know
that they do feed upon
My people, as they feed on bread?
the Lord they call not on.
6 Even there they were afraid and stood
with trembling all dismaid,
Whereas there was no cause at all
why they should be afraid.

7 For God his bones of him besieg'd
hath scattered all abroad:
Thou hast confounded them, for they
rejected are of God.
8 O Lord give thou thy people health,
and them O Lord befall
Thy promise made to Israel,
from out of Sion hill.

9 When God his people shall restore
that erst was captive led,
Then Jacob shall therein rejoyce,
and Israel shall be glad.

Psal. Liiii. I. H.

1 God save me for thy holy name,
and for thy goodnesse sake
Unto the Strength, Lord, of the same
I do my cause betake.
2 Regard, O Lord, and give an ear
to me when I do pray:
Bow down thy self to me and hear
the words that I do lay.

3 For strangers are uprisen on me,

Which have set their eyes to the earth,
they seek my soul to spill.
9 But lo, my God doth give me aid,
the Lord is straight at hand:
With them to whom my soul is frail
the Lord doth ever stand.

10 With plagues repay again all those
for spite that lie in wait:
And in thy truth destroy my foes
with thine own faithful hate.
11 An offering of free heart and will
then I to thee shall make,
And praise thy name, for that it is still
great comfort I do take.

12 O Lord it laugh do for malice
from those that would confound:
And never mine eye shrink for death
on them my hands do wound.

PSAL. LV. I. H.

1 O God give ear, and do apply
to hear me when I pray:
And when to thee I call and cry,
hide not thy self away.
2 Take heed to me, grant my request,
and answer me again
With plaints I pray full sore oppress,
great grief doth me constrain.

3 Because my foes with threats and cries
oppresse me through despight:
And so the wicked sort likewise
to vex me have delight.
4 For they in counsel do conspire
to charge me with some ill:
So in their lusty wrath and ire
they do pursue me still.

5 My heart doth faint for want of breath,
it passeth in my breast:
The terrours and the dreads of death,
do work me much unrest.
6 Such dreadfull fear on me doth fall,
that I there with do quake:
Such horrour whelmeth me withall,
that I no rest can take.

7 But I did say, Who will give me
the swift and plain set wings
Of some fair dove, that I may flie,
and rest me from these things?
8 Lo then I would go far away,
to flie I would not cease:
And I would hide my self, and stay
in some great wilderness.

9 I would be gone in all the haste,
and not abide behinde:
That I were quit and overpast
these blasts of boisterous winde.
Divide them, Lord, and frame their will
their counsels to confound:

For I have spide their cruelty
of injuries, strife, and wrong.
11 Which things both night and day
do clasp her area all:
In midst of her is mischief found,
and sorrow also withall.
12 Her inward parts are wicked plots,
her deeds are much too vile:
And in the streets there doth not fail
all craftie fraud and guile.

13 If that my foe did me defie,
I might it well abide,
From open enemies check and blame
some where I could me hide.
14 But thou it was my fellow dear,
which from mine private practise,
And did my secret counsel hear,
as my familiar friend.

15 With whom I had delight to talk
in secret and in throng,
And we together oft did walk
within the house of God.
16 Let death in haste upon them fall,
and send them quick to hell,
For mischief reigneth in the hall,
and parlour where they dwell.

17 But I unto my God will cry,
to him for help I flee:
The Lord will help me by and by,
and he will hear my plea.
18 At morning, noon, and evening tide
unto the Lord I pray:
When I to him such haste have cride,
he doth not say me nay.
19 To peace he shall redeem me yet,
though war be none as yet:
Although the number be full great
that would against me set.
20 The Lord that first and last doth reign
both now and evermore,
Will hear when I to him complain,
and punish them full sore.

21 For sure there is no hope that they
to grace will once return:
For why? they will not God obey,
nor yet do fear the Lord.
22 Upon their friends they laid their hands,
which were in covenant knit:
Of friendship to neglect the bands
they fail'd not once a whit.

23 While they have war within their hearts
as butter are their words:
Although their words were pleasant darts,
they cut as sharp as swords.
24 Cast thou thy care upon the Lord,
and he shall nourish thee:
For in no wise will he afford
the just to thrall to be.

That thirst for blood alwayes!
He will no guiltlesse man permit
To live out half his dayes.

10 Though such be quite destroyd & gone,
in thee, O Lord I trust:
I shall depend thy grace upon,
With all my heart and lust.

PSAL. LVII. I. H.

1 HAve mercie Lord on me I pray,
for man would me devoure:
He fighteth with me day by day,
and troubleth me each houre.

2 Mine enemies daily enter prise
to swallow me outright:
For fight against me many rise,
O thou most high of might.

3 When they would make me most afraid
with boasts and braggs of pride:
I trust in thee alone for aid,
by this I will abide.

4 Gods promise I do minde and praise,
O Lord I flick to thee:
I do not care at all affaies
what flesh can do to me.

5 VVhat things I either did or spake,
they wrest them at their will:
And all the counsel that they take
is how to work me ill.

6 They all consent themselves to hide,
close watch for me to lay.
They spie my paths, and snares have ride
to take my life away.

7 Shall they thus scape on mischief set?
thou God on them wilt frown:
For in his wrath he doth not let,
to throw whole kingdomes downe.

8 Thou seest how oft they made me flee,
and on my teares dost looke:
Receive them in a glasse by thee,
and write them in thy booke.

9 VVhen I do call upon thy name,
my foes away do start:
I well perceive it in the same,
that God doth take my part.

10 I glory in the word of God,
to praise it: I am glad:
VVith joy I will declare abroad
the promise of the Lord.

11 I trust in God, and yet I say,
as I before begun,
The Lord be it in help and stay,
I do not care for man.

12 I will perform with heart so free,
to God my vowes alwayes:
And I O Lord all times to thee
will offer thanks and praises.

13 My soul from death thou dost defend,
and keepst my feet upright
That I before thee may still tend
with such as live in light.

PSAL. LVII. I. H.

TAke pitie for thy promise sake,
have mercie Lord on mee:
For why? my soul doth her betake
unto the help of thee.

2 VVithin the shadow of thy wings
I set my self full fast,
Till mischief, malice, and like things
be gone and overpast.

3 I call upon the God most high,
to whom I flick and stand.
I mean the God that will send by
the ensue I have in hand.

4 From heaven he hath sent to send,
to save me from their spight:
That to devoure me have pretend,
his mercy, truth, and might.

5 I lodge my life with lions fell,
all set on wrath and ire:
And with such wicked men I dwell,
that fret like flames of fire.

6 Their teeth are speares and arrowes long
at sharp as I have scant
They wound & cut with their quick tongue
like swords and weapons keene.

7 Set up and shew thy self, O God,
above the heavens bright:
Exalt thy praise on earth abroad,
thy majestie and might.

8 They lay their net and do prepare
a privie cave and pitt:
Wherein they think my soul to lose,
but they are fain to sit.

9 My heart is set to laud the Lord,
in him to joy alwayes:
My heart, I say, doth well accord
to sing his laud and praise.

10 Awake, my joy, awake, I say,
my lute, my harp and string:
For I my self before the day
will rise, rejoyce, and sing.

11 Among the people I will tell
the goodnesse of my God,
And shew his praise that doth excell
in heathen lands abroad.

12 His mercy doth extend as far
as heavens all are high:
His truth as high as any star
that shineth in the skie.

13 Set forth and shew thy self, O God,
above the heavens bright:
Extoll thy praise on earth abroad,
thy majestie and might.

PSAL. LVIII. I. H.

YE rulers that on earth be set
to rule of princes and

all you judges and rule and rest,
not knowing need or might:
Way, in your hearts ye mark and muse
in mischief to consume,
and where ye should true justice use,
your hands to bribes are bent.

The wicked sort from their birth day,
have erred on vain points:
and from their mothers wombs always
have liv'd in craft and lies.
In them the poyson and the breath
of Serpents do appear:
like to the adder that is deaf,
and shut doth stop her ear.

Because she will not hear the voyce
of any that charmers are,
though he never so skilful of charming,
and did charm reason.
O God break thou their teeth at once,
within their mouthes the roaring
of yonge lions in their great jaws bruise,
like lions whelps I beg we.

Let them consume away and melt,
as water runs forth right:
The shafts that they do shoot in battle,
let them be broken in flight.
As snails do waste and drop the shell,
and wear away do run:
As one before his time doth fall,
and never sees the sun.

Before the thorns that now are young,
to bushes big shall grow:
The storms of anger waxing strong
shall take them, ere they know.
The just shall joy, it doth them good
that God doth vengeance take:
And they shall wash their feet in blood
of them that him forsake.

Then shall the world throughout say and tell,
that good men have reward:
And that a God on earth doth dwell,
that justice doth regard.

Psal. Lix. II.

Shield and save me from my foes,
O Lord, I pray to thee:
Defend and keep me from all those
that rise and strive with me.
O Lord preserve me from those men,
whose doings are not good:
And for me save and life from them
that thirst still after blood.

For lo, they wait my soul to take,
they rage against me still:
For no fault that I did make,
I never did them ill.
They run and do themselves prepare,
when I but rouse myself:
[illegible]

5 O Lord of hosts of Israel,
arise and help all needful:
And prise name that do rebell,
and in their wicked bands.
6 At night they fly and seek about;
as hounds they howl and grin:
And all the city thorow out,
from place to place they run.

7 They speak of me with mouths stung;
but in their lips are swords:
They grant my deeds, and then would say,
what? none doth hear our words.
8 But Lord thou kill their wayes of pride,
and laugh thou me assure:
Thy heathen folk thou dost deride,
and mock them to their flout.

9 The strength that doth me foes withstand,
O Lord, doth come from thee:
My God he is my help in need,
a fort of fence to me.
10 The Lord to me doth shew his grace,
in great abundance still:
That I may see my foes in case
such, as my heart doth will.

The second part.

11 Destroy them not at once, O Lord,
lest it from minde do fall:
But with thy strength drive them abroad,
and so confound them all.
12 For their ill words & trechetrie sought,
confound them in their pride:
Their wicked curses wick'ed and wrong,
let all the world abide.

13 Consume them in thy wrath O Lord,
that nought of them remain:
That so may know throughout the world
that Jacobs God doth reign.
14 At evening they return apace,
as dogs they grin and cry:
Throughout the streets in every place,
they run about and spie.

15 They seek about for meat, I say,
but let them not be fed:
Nor finde a house where in they may
be hold to put their head.
16 But I will shew thy strength abroad,
thy goodness I will praise:
For thou art my defence and God
at need in all affairs.

17 Thou art my strength, thou hast no fail,
O Lord I sing to thee:
Thou art my fort, my fence, and aid,
a loving God to me.

Psal. Lx. I. H.

O Lord thou didst us clean forsake,
and scatterwith us abroad:
Such great displeasure thou didst take,
return to us O God.

4 Thy might did make the hills to fare,
thus it in sunder brake:
The hurt thereof (O Lord) redress,
for it doth bows and quake.

5 With heavy things thou vexed hast
the people that are thine:
And thou hast given unto us
a drink of deadly wine.

6 But yet to such as fear thy name
a banner shall display,
That as they may triumph in the truth
because thy word is true.

7 So that thy might may keep and save
thy folk that favour thee:
That they thy help at hand may have,
O Lord, grant this we crave.

8 The Lord did speak from his own place,
this was his joyful tale,
I will divide Sichem by gobs,
and mete out Succoths vale.

9 Gilead is given me to hold,
Manasses mine beside:
Ephraim the strength of all my head,
my law doth Judah guide.

10 In Moab I will wash my feet,
over Edom throw my shoe,
And thou Palestine make it as for joy,
for favour me unto.

11 But who will bring me at this tide,
into the citie strong?
Or who to Edom will me guide,
so that I go not wrong?

12 Wilt thou not God, which didst forsake
thy folk, that is hard and numbe?
For warre in land thou broughtest not thine,
and wo be unto our hoste.

13 Give aid, O Lord, and us relieve,
from them that us distress,
The help that hosts of men can give,
it is but all in vain.

14 But through our God we shal have might
to take good things in hande:
He will tread down our foes to night
all those that us withstande.

Psal. LXI. Hebr.

Regard, O Lord, for I complain,
and take my suit to thee:
Let not my words return in vain,
but give an ear to me.

2 From out the south and remote parts
of all the earth about,
In grief and anguish of my heart,
I cry to thee O God.

3 Upon the rock of thy great power,
my woful minde repose:
Thou art my hope, my tour and towre
my foes against me knows.

4 Within the tent I shall remain
for ever to abide:
Under thy wings I know right well
I shall be safe and hide.

5 The Lord doth my desire regard,
and doth fulfill the same:
With goodly gifts with me rewarde
all those that fear his name.

6 The king shall live in wealth and health,
and so prolong his days:
That he from age to age shall reigne
for ever before thy face.

7 That he may have a setting place
before the Lord for ever:
O let thy mercie, truth and grace,
defend him from decay.

8 Then shall I sing for ever still
with ioyful voice the same:
That all my vowes I may fulfill,
and daily pay the same.

Psal. LXII. Hebr.

My soul to God alone I have good hope,
and him of doom expect:
For why? my health and hope to speed
is from his hole to him dispose.

2 For he alone is my defence,
my rock, my health, my stay:
He is my tour, that me preserves
I shall make no assaies fall.

3 O wicked folke how long will ye
use craft? how ye with falsehood
For as a totter hedge ye be,
and like a ruine wall.

4 Whom God doth love ye seek alwayes,
to put him to the worse:
Yea with (O lie) with mouths ye praise,
and yet your hearts doth curse.

5 Yet still my Soul doth whole depende
on God my chief desire:
From all ill-fates me to defend
none but him I require.

6 He is my rock, my tour and towre,
by health is of his grace:
He doth suppoit me, that no power
can move me out of place.

7 God is my glory and my health,
my sonne strave and pith:
My fort, my strength, my stay, my wealth
God is my only frith.

8 Oh, have your trust in him always
ye folk with one accorde:
Poure out your hearts to him, and say
our trust is in the Lord.

9 The sons of men do fall to lie,
on balance lose all weight:
With things most vain, for they can
for they can keep no state.

10 Trust not in wrong, nor [illegible]
let vain delights [illegible]
Though [illegible]

[illegible] did will
[illegible] daily
[illegible] I found in mee nought to feed
that God alone doth sustaine me
And that thou (Lord) art good & kinde,
[illegible]
[illegible] all forte[illegible] that shall finde
according to their deed.

Psal. Lxiii. Deus.

O God, my God, I watch betimes
to come to place in which
why? my (soul and body) both
do thirst of thee to see.
in this barren wilderness
where water is not found
flesh is parcheth thereby of drie
Wo[illegible] I with pleasure
Thus I appear thy power to see
thy glory, & might, and majesty
I was wont to behold
within thy temple even so.
For why? thy mercies far surmount
this life and wretched days
lips therefore shall give to thee
due honour, laud, and praise.

And whilest I live, I will not faile
to worship thee always
in this same I shall lift up
my hand, and put[illegible] away.
My soul is fill'd as with marrow,
with fat & thick fat kind of meat
mouth therefore shall sing such songs
as are for thee most meet.
When as in bed I think on thee,
and eke[illegible] all the night
thou art my help still, wot I well,
my soul doth surely flick to thee,
thy right hand it my power is
And shields stout save my soul to thee,
[illegible] that soon devoure.
The sword shall them devoide each one,
their carcases shall feed
the hungrie foxe to devour, do run
their prey us[illegible]
The king and all men shall rejoice,
that do professe Gods word
liars mouthes shall then be stopt,
which have the truth disturb'd.

Psal. Lxiiii. Exaudi.

O Lord unto my voice give ear,
with plaint when I do pray
rid my life and soul from fear
of foes that seek to slay.
[illegible] me from their lore of men
which in deceit do lie.

3 V Who rather doth [illegible]
[illegible]
Their throat (I trust) [illegible]
I name much [illegible]
4 With grievy [illegible]
[illegible]
The just answeres to strike by craft,
[illegible]
5 A wicked work they have accord,
[illegible]
To use deceit [illegible]
6 What way to hurt they will, and muse,
all crimes within their heart
They all wot this what rules to use,
each doth invent his part.
7 But yet all this shall not prevail
when they think least upon
God with his arrow shall them [illegible]
8 Their crafter [illegible]
shall work their [illegible]
That they which [illegible]
shall wonder at the same.
9 Then all that [illegible]
that God the [illegible]
And praise his [illegible]
10 Yet shall [illegible]
[illegible]
So shall they [illegible]
whose hearts are pure and right.

Psal. Lxv. Te decet.

Thy praise alone, O Lord doth reign
in Sion chose own hill,
Their vows to thee they do restore,
and there [illegible]
2 For thou that dost [illegible]
and do'st [illegible]
The people all [illegible]
with truth shall come to thee.
3 Our wicked life so far exceeds,
that we shall fall [illegible]
But Lord, forgive our great offences,
and purge us from our sin.
4 The man is blest [illegible]
within thy courts to [illegible]
Thy house and temple so shall [illegible]
with pleasures that excell.
5 Of thy great justice hear us God,
our health of them that [illegible]
The hope of all the [illegible]
and the farre[illegible]
6 With strength [illegible]
and [illegible]
Thou mak'st the [illegible]
to stand in every [illegible]
7 The [illegible]

Then shall the earth bring forth encrease,
and rich returne in due seale.

3 The fields that dwell full far onwards
shall be and thy dayes to see:
Which bowes and crookt in great misery
do passe with paine to thee.

5 When that the earth is chapt and dry,
and thirsteth more and more,
Then with the drop of thine holy
and much increase her store.

6 The field of God doth overflow,
and so doth satisfie his paine:
The seed and corn which men do sow,
for he doth guide the same.

11 With that thou shalt her furrows fill,
whereby her sloods do fall:
Thy drops on her thou dost distill,
and blesse her fruit withall.

12 Thou dost bit the earth of thy good grace
with fair and pleasant crost,
Thy clouds distill their dew apace,
great plenty they do host.

13 Whereby the desert shall begin
shall grow intresse to bring:
The little hills shall joy therein,
much fruit in them shall spring.

14 In places plain the flocks shall feed,
and over all the vales
The vales with corn shall so exceed,
that men shall sing for joy.

PSAL. LXVI. T.S.

YE men on earth in God rejoyce,
with praise set forth his name:
Extoll his might with heart and voice,
give glorie to the same.

2 How wonderfull, O Lord, say ye,
in all thy works thou art!
Thy foes for fear shall fall to thee
full fore against their part.

3 All men that dwell the earth throughout,
shall praise the name of God:
The land thereof the world about
in these is said abroad.

4 All folk come forth, behold, and see
what things the Lord hath wrought:
Mark well the wonderous works that he
for man so hath bethought.

5 He laid the sea like heaps on high,
therein a way they had:
On foot to passe both fair and dry,
at ease they there were glad.

6 His might doth rule the world alway,
his eyes all things beholds:
All folk as would him disobey,
by him shall be controld.

7 Ye people bless our God
and make his praise abroad:
With joyfull voices ye,
and sing that he is

8 Which doth our soules in life uphold,
and in his truth we shall
He stayes our foot, so that no fold
can make us slip or fall.

9 The Lord doth prove our hearts with fire,
as silver they will examine:
As workmen do when they desire
to have their mettall tryde.

10 Although thou suffer us so long
in prison to be cast,
And there with chains and fetters strong
to lie in bonds so fast.

The second part.

11 Although, I say, thou suffer us
on us to ride and runne:
Though we through fire and water run
of verie grief and paine:

12 Yet saist thou dost of thy good grace,
dispose us to the best,
And bring us out into a place,
to live in wealth and rest.

13 Unto thine house I come with will
to offer and to pay:
And there I will my full apply
my vowes to thee to pay.

14 The vowes that with my mouth I spake
in all my grieved state:
The vowes I say, which I did make
in dolour of my heart.

15 Burnt-offerings I will give to thee
of oxen fat and rammes:
Yea, this my sacrifice shall be
of bullocks, goats, and lambs.

16 Come forth and hither here fall flat
all ye that fear the Lord:
What he for my poore soul hath done
to you I will record.

17 Full oft I called unto him
with mouth to him did cry:
And thou my tongue wast his praise
to praise him by and by.

18 But if I had thy heart within
in wicked works rejoyced
Or if I have delighted in
God will not hear my voice.

19 But surely God my voice hath heard
and what I did require:
My prayer he doth well regard
and granted my desire.

20 All praise to him that hath not put
nor cast me out of minde:
Nor yet his mercie from me shut
which I do ever finde.

PSAL. LXVII. T.S.

HAve mercie on us Lord,
and grace to us impart

9 Thine heritage which dropt of late
And if for sin it fainted grew,
By thee it was refreshed.
10 Thy chosen flock dwelt there remaining,
Thou hast prepar'd their place;
And for the poore thou dost provide
Of thine especiall grace.

The fifteenth part.

11 God will give woman causes both
To magnifie his name.
When as his powrfull victories
And peerelesse deeds are fame.
12 For potentate kings for all their power,
Shall flee and take the foil.
And women which remain in house,
Shall help to part the spoil.
13 And though ye were as black as pots,
Your hue shall paint the dower.
Whose wings and feathers fowls to hoord
Silver and gold have power.
14 When in that land God shall triumph
Of ye kings hosts high and lowe,
Then shall it be like Salmon hill,
As white as any snow.
15 Though Basha be a fruitfull hill,
And in better others pride,
Yet Sion Gods moste holy hill
Doth far excell in grace.
16 VVhy brag ye then ye hilles moste high,
And leap for pride together?
The hill of Sion God doth love,
And there will dwell for ever.
17 Gods army is two millions
Of warriours good and strong.
The Lord also in them
Is present there among.
18 Thou dost (O Lord) ascend on high,
And captives leadst them all,
VVhich in times past thy chosen flock
In bondage kept and thrall.
Thou madst them tributes for to pay,
And such an obedience
Thou didst require, that they might dwell
In thy countries for ever.
19 Now praised be the Lord,
Who daily
From day to day to us doth give
Of our health and salvation.

The sixteenth part.

20 He is the God from whence doth
Salvation onely proceed.
He is the God by whom we scape
All dangers death and need.
21 Then God will wound his enemies heads,
And hairie crowne
Of the

32 From us to you with loving zeal,
my people and my flocke:
And all mine owne to you I vowe,
from dangers of the deepe.

33 And under them the vile foe in blood
of his owne sinne shall lye:
And deepe shall drowne their wicked soules
with lasting griefe the same.

34 All men may see thine O God,
thine enemies shall destroy:
And how thou good as God and King
art in thine holy place.

35 The singers go before with joy:
the minstrels follow after:
And in the midst the damsels play
with timbrel and with voice.

36 Now in the congregation,
O Israel, praise the Lord:
And you whose well springs are the same,
give thanks with one accord.

37 There chief was little Benjamin,
how Judah made the ruth:
With Zabulon and Nephthalim,
which dwelt about their south.

38 As God hath given power to thee,
so Lord make firm and sure:
The thing that thou hast wrought in us,
for ever to endure.

39 And in thy temple gates will we
give sacrifice O Lord,
For now into Jerusalem
for presents made by words.

The seventh part.

Yea and strange kings to us subdu'd,
shall do bring in their gifts:
I meane those that the Lord preserves
their gifts of humbled gestes.

40 He shall destroy the spearmen rankes,
the bulles and calves of kine:
And cause them tribute pay and duety
till feete as lowest lye.

41 Then shall the lords of Egypt come,
and presents with them bring:
The Moors moste blush shall freshen their
cheeke their Lord and King.

42 Therefore ye kingdomes of the earth,
sing psalmes to God with one accorde,
Sing Psalmes to God with one voice,
thereunto all accorde.

43 Who though he ride and ever hath
above the heavens height:
Yet by the sound of thunderclaps
doth very well himself delight.

44 Therefore ascribe of strength
above the clouds is he.

45 O God

The God of Israel gives strength,
praise to God therefore.

Psal. Lxix. P.

SAve me, O God, and that with speede
the waters flow full fast.
So nigh my soul in deep proceede,
that I am sore agast.

2 I stick full deep in mire and clay,
wherein I find no ground:
I fall into deepe floods also,
that I am like to drowne.

3 With crying out I feint and swell,
my throte is dride in deede:
With looking up my sight doth fail
for help to God on highe.

4 My foes that guiltlesse do me hate,
my head, with hayres are fylde:
In number more they were also
then hayres are on my head.

5 Though for no cause they me set fore,
they prosper and are glad:
They do compell me to restore
the things I never had.

6 What I have done for want of wit,
thou Lord all times canst tell:
And all the faults that I committ
to thee are known full well.

7 O God of hoste defende not thy
all elect thy trust in thee:
Let no man thinke of me the way
for cause that I am he.

8 It is for thee and for thy sake
that I do bear this blame:
In spight of thee they would me make
to hide my face for shame.

9 My mothers sons, my brethren all
for sake me on a day:
And as a stranger they me call,
my life they will not know.

10 Unto thy house such zeal I bear,
that it doth pine me quite:
Their checks and taunts at thee to tear,
my very heart doth smite.

The seventh part.

11 Though I do fast, and do it to thee
yea, if I mourne and weepe:
Yet in my teeth they gape to gaze,
they pass not for my griefe.

12 If I for grief and pain of heart
in sackcloth do appeare:
Then they soon will it pervert,
thereof they jest and talke.

13 [illegible]

14 [illegible]

ck which way to work me spight,
of me they sing and time.

ast thee the while, O Lord, I pray,
that when it pleaseth thee
thy great truth thine will alway
send down thine aid to me.
wack thou my feet out of the mire,
from drowning do me keep:
such as owe me wrath and ire,
and from the waters deep.

ft with the wave I should be drowned,
and depth my soul devoure,
that the pit should me confound,
and shut me in her power.
O Lord of hosts to me give ear,
as thou art good and kinde:
as thy mercie is most dear,
Lord have me in thy minde.

And do not from thy servant hide
nor turn thy face away:
oppress on every side,
in haste give ear, I say.
O Lord unto my soul draw nigh,
the same with ziff repeale:
ase of their grese tyranny,
bequit me from my foes.

The third part.

That I abide rebuke and shame,
thou knowest and thou canst tell:
those that seek and work the same,
thou seest them all full well. (heart,
When they with brags do break my
I seek for help anon:
finde no friends to ease my smart;
to comfort me not one.

But in my meats they gave me gall,
too cruell for to think:
gave me in my thirst withall
strong vineger to drink.
Lord turn their table to a snare
to take themselves therein:
and when they think full well to fare,
then trap them in the gin.

and let their eyes be dark and blinde,
that they may nothing see:
we down their backs, & do them binde,
in thraldome for to be.
Powre out thy wrath as hot as fire,
that it on them may fall:
thy displeasure in thine ire
take hold upon them all.

ir desertes dry their house disgrace,
their offspring x're expell:
not hope thereof possesse their place,
nor in their tents do dwell.
whom dost strike the man to tame,
on him they lay full sore:
if dost them on wound the same,
they feele no lust him more.

29 Then let them heap up mischief still
(sith they are all perverse:)
That of thy favour and good will
they never have a part.
30 And raze them clean out of thy book
of life, of hope, of truth:
That for their names they never look
in number of the just.

The fourth part.

31 Though I (O Lord) with woe and grief
have been full sore oppreast:
Thy help shall give me such relief,
that all shall be redreast.
32 That I may give thy name the praise,
and shew it with a song:
I will ext oll the same always
with hearty thanks among.

33 Which is more pleasant unto thee,
(such minde thy grace hath born)
Then either ox or calf can be,
that hath both hoof and horn.
34 When simple folk do this behold,
it shall rejoyce them sure:
All ye that seek the Lord, behold
your life for aye shall dure.

35 For why? the Lord of hosts doth hear
the poore when they complain:
His prisoners are to him full dear,
he doth them not disdain.
36 Wherefore the skie and earth below,
the sea, with flood and stream,
His praise they shall declare and shew,
with all that live in them.

37 For sure our God will Sion save,
and Juda's cities build:
38 Much folk possession there shall have,
her streets shall all be fill'd.
His servants seed shall keep the same
all ages out of minde:
39 And there all they that love his name,
a dwelling place shall finde.

PSAL. LXX. I.H.

O God to me take heed,
of help I thee require:
O Lord of hosts with haste and speed
help, help, I thee desire.
2 With shame confound them all
that seek my soul to spill:
Rebuke them back with blame to fall
that think and wish me ill.

3 Confound them that apply
and seek to work me shame:
And at my harm do laugh and cry,
so, so, there goes the game!
4 But let them joyfull be
in thee with joy and mirth,
Which only truth and seek to thee,
and to thy saving health.

5 That they may sy alwayes
In mirth and one accord,
All glory, honour, land and praise,
be given to thee, O Lord.
6 But I am weak and poore,
come Lord, thine aid I lack;
Thou art my stay and help, therefore
make speed, and be not slack.

Psal. Lxxi. I. H.

MY Lord my God, in all distresse
my hope is whole in thee:
Then let no shame my soul oppresse,
nor once take hold on me.
2 As thou art just, defend me Lord,
and rid me out of dread:
Give ear and to my suit accord,
and send me help at need.

3 Be thou my rock, to whom I may
for aid all times resort:
Thy promise is to help alway,
thou art my fence and fort.
4 Save me, my God, from wicked men,
and from their strength and power:
From folk unjust, and eke from them
that cruelly devoure.

5 Thou art the stay wherein I trust,
thou Lord of hosts art he:
Yea from my youth I had a lust
still to depend on thee.
6 Thou hast me kept even from my birth,
and I through thee was born:
Wherefore I will thee praise with mirth,
both evening and at morn.

7 As to a monster seldome seen
much folk about me throng:
But thou art now, and still hast been
my fence, and aid so strong.
8 Wherefore my mouth no time shall lack
thy glory and thy praise:
And eke my tongue shall not be slack
to honour thee alwayes.

9 Refuse me not (O Lord) I sy,
when age my limbs doth take:
And when my strength doth waste away,
do not my soul forsake.
10 Among themselves my foes enquire
to take me through deceit:
And they against me do conspire,
that for my soul laid wait.

The second part.

11 Lay hand and take him now, they said,
for God from him is gone:
Pursue him quite, for to his aid
(I wis) there cometh none.
12 Do not absent thy self away,
O Lord, when need shall be:
But that in time of grief thou may
in haste give help to me.

13 With shame confound and overthrow
all those that seek my life:
Oppresse them with rebuke also,
that fain would work me strife.
14 But I will patiently abide
thy help at all alayes:
Still more and more each time and tide
I will set forth thy praise.

15 My mouth thy justice shall record,
that daily help doth send:
But of the benefits, O Lord,
I know no count nor end.
16 Yet will I go and seek forth one,
with thy good help, O God,
The saving health of thee alone
to shew and set abroad.

17 For of my youth thou took'st the care,
and dost instruct me still:
Therefore thy wonders to declare
I have great minde and will.
18 And as in youth from wanton rage
thou didst me keep and stay:
Forsake me not unto mine age,
and till my head be gray.

The third part.

19 That I thy strength & might may shew
to them that now be here:
And that our seed thy power may know
hereafter many a yere.
20 O Lord thy justice doth exceed
thy doings all may see:
Thy works are wonderfull indeed,
oh who is like to thee?

21 Thou mad'st me feel affliction sore,
and yet thou didst me save:
Yea thou didst help and me restore,
and took'st me from the grave.
22 And thou mine honour dost increase,
my dignitie maintain:
Yet thou dost make all grief to cease,
and comfort'st me again.

23 Therefore thy faithfulnesse to praise
I will with viol sing:
My harp shall sound thy praise alwayes,
O Israels holy King.
24 My mouth will joy with pleasant voice
when I shall sing to thee:
And eke my soul will much rejoyce,
for thou hast made me free.

25 My tongue thy righteousnesse shall sound,
and speak it daily still:
For grief and shame do them confound
that seek to work me ill.

Psal. Lxxii. I. H.

LOrd give thy judgements to the king,
therein instruct his will:
And with his son thou privately clothe,
Lord in the [illegible]

That he may governe uprightly
and rule thy folk aright:
And so defend through equitie
the poore that have no might.

And let the mountains that are high
unto thy folk give peace:
And eke let little hills apply,
in justice to increase.
That he may help the weak and poore
with aid, and make them strong:
And eke destroy for evermore
all those that do them wrong.

And then from age to age shall they
regard and fear thy might:
So long as sun doth shine by day,
or else the moon by night.
Lord make the king unto the just
like rain to fields new mown:
And like to drops that lay the dust,
and fresh the land new sown.

The just shall flourish in his time,
and all shall be at peace,
till the moon shall leave to prime,
waine, change, and to increase.
He shall be lord of sea and land,
from shore to shore throughout:
And from the floods within the land,
through all the earth about.

The people that in deserts dwell
shall kneel to him full thick:
And all his enemies that rebell
the earth and dust shall lick.
The lords of all the iles thereby,
great gifts to him shall bring:
The kings of Saba and Arabie
give many a costly thing.

The second part.

All kings shall seek with one accord
in his good grace to stand:
And all the people of the world
shall serve him at his hand.
For he the needy sort doth save
that unto him do call:
And eke the simple folk that have
no help of man at all.

He taketh pity on the poore
that are with need oppreſt:
He doth preserve them evermore,
and bring their souls to rest.
He shall redeem their lives from dread,
from fraud, from wrong, from might:
And eke the blood that they shall bleed
is precious in his sight.

But he shall live, and they shall bring
to him of Saba's gold:
He shall be honour'd as a king,
and daily be extold.
The mightie mountains of his land,
of corn shall bear such store,
That it like cedar-trees shall stand
in Libanus soil long.

They cities eke full well shall speed,
the fruits thereof shall passe:
In plenty it shall far exceed,
and spring as green as grasse.
For ever they shall praise his name,
while that the sun is light:
And think them happy through the land,
all folk shall blesse his might.

Praise ye the Lord of hosts, and fall
to Israels God each one:
For he doth every wondrous thing,
yea he himself alone.
And blessed be his holy name
all times eternally:
That all the earth may praise the same,
amen, amen, say I.

PSALM Lxxiii. T.S.

HOw ever it be, yet God is good
and kinde to Israel:
And to all such as safely keep
their conſcience pure and well.
Yet like a fool I almost slipe,
my feet began to slide:
And ere I wist even at a pinch
my steps awry gan glide.

For when I saw such foolish men,
I grudg'd and did disdain
That wicked men all things should have
without turmoil or pain.
They never suffer pangs nor grief,
as if death should them misse:
Their bodies are both stout and strong,
and ever in good plight.

And free from all adversitie
when other men be prest:
And with the rest they take no part
of plague or punishment.
Therefore presumption doth embrace
their necks as doth a chain:
And are even wraps as in a robe,
with rapine and disdain.

They are so fed that even for fat
their eyes oft times out start.
And as for worldly goods, they have
more then can with their heart.
Their life is most licentious,
boasting much of the wrong
Which they have done to simple men,
and ever pride among.

The heavens and the living Lord
they spare not to blaspheme:
And prate they do of worldly things,
no wight they do esteeme.
The people of God oft-times turn
to [illegible]

And almost drink the self same cup,
and follow the same rate.

The second part.

11 How can it be that God, say they,
should know or understand
These worldly things, sith wicked men
be lords of sea and land?
12 For we may see how wicked men
in riches still increase,
Rewarded well with worldly goods,
and live in rest and peace.

13 Then why do I from wickedness
my fantasie refrain,
And with my hands with innocents,
and cleanse my heart in vain?
14 And suffer scourges every day,
as subject to all blame:
And every morning from my youth
sustain rebuks and shame?

15 And I had almost said as they,
misliking mine estate:
But that I should thy children judge
as folk unfortunate.
16 Then I bethought me how I might
this matter understand:
But yet the labour was too great
for me to take in hand:

17 Untill the time I went into
thine holy place, and then
I understood right perfectly
the end of all these men.
18 And namely, how thou settest them
upon a slippery place:
And at thy pleasure and thy will
thou dost them all deface.

19 Then all men muse at that strange sight,
to see how suddenly
They are destroyd, dispatcht, consum'd,
and dead so horribly.
20 Much like a dream when one awakes,
so shall their wealth decay:
Their famous names in all mens sight
shall ebbe and passe away.

The third part.

21 Yet thus my heart was grieved then,
my minde was much oppresst:
22 So fond was I and ignorant,
and in this point a beast.
23 Yet nevertheless by my right hand
thou hold'st me alwayes fast:
24 And with thy counsel dost me guide
to glory at the last.

25 VVhat thing is there that I can wish,
but thee in heaven above?
And in the earth there is nothing
like thee that I can love.
26 My flesh and eke my heart doth fail,
but God doth fail me never;
For of my health God is the strength,
my portion eke for ever.

27 And lo, all such as thee forsake
thou shalt destroy each one:
And those that trust in any thing
saving in thee alone.
28 Therefore will I draw near to God,
and ever with him dwell:
In God alone I put my trust,
thy wonders I will tell.

PSAL. Lxxiiii. *I. H.*

WHy art thou (Lord) so long from us
in all this danger deep?
Why doth thine anger kindle thus
at thine own pasture sheep?
2 Lord call the people to thy thought
which have been thine so long,
The which thou hast redeem'd and brought
from bondage sore and strong.

3 Have minde therefore and think upon,
remember it full well,
Thy pleasant place, thy mount Sion,
where thou was wont to dwell.
4 Lift up thy feet and come in haste,
and all thy foes deface:
Which now at pleasure rob and waste
within thy holy place.

5 Amid thy congregations all,
thine enemies roar, O God,
They set as signes on every wall
their banners splaid abroad.
6 As men with axes hew down trees
that on the hills do grow:
So shine the bills and swords of these
within thy temple now.

7 The cieling sawd, the carved boards,
the goodly graven stones,
With axes, hammers, bils and swords
they beat them down at once.
8 Thy places they consume with flame,
and eke in all this toil
The house appointed to thy name
they raze down to the soil.

9 And thus they say within their heart,
dispatch them out of hand:
Then burnt they up in every part
Gods houses through the land.
10 Yet thou no signe of help dost send,
our prophets all are gone:
To tell when this our plague shall end
among us there is none.

11 VVhen wilt thou (Lord) once end this
and cease thine enemies strong? (shame,
Shall they alwayes blaspheme thy name,
and rail on thee so long?
12 VVhy dost thou draw thy hand aback,
and hide it in thy lap?

Oh pluck it out, and be not slack
to give thy foes a rap.

The second part.

13 O God, thou art our King and Lord,
and evermore hast been:
Yea, thy good grace throughout the world
for our good help hath seen.
14 The seas that are so deep and dead,
thy might did make them drie:
And thou didst break the serpents head,
that he therein did die.

15 Yea, thou didst break the heads so great
of whales that are so fell:
And gav'st them to the folk to eat
that in the deserts dwell.
16 Thou mad'st a spring with streams to rise
from rock both hard and high:
And eke thy hand hath made likewise
deep rivers to be drie.

17 Both day and eke the night are thine,
by thee they were begun:
Thou setst to serve us with their shine,
the light, and eke the sun.
18 Thou didst appoint the ends and coasts
of all the earth about:
Both summer heats, and winter frosts,
thy hand hath found them out.

19 Think on, O Lord, no time forget
thy foes that thee defame:
And how the foolish folk are set
to rail upon thy name.
20 O let no cruell beasts devoure
the turtle that is true:
Forget not alwayes in thy power
the poore that much do rue.

21 Regard thy covenant and behold,
thy foes possesse the land:
All sad and dark, forworn and old
our realme as now doth stand.
22 Let not the simple go away,
nor yet return with shame:
But let the poore and needy aye
give praise unto thy name.

23 Rise (Lord) let be by thee maintain'd
the cause that is thine own:
Remember how that thou blaspheam'd
art by the foolish one.
24 The voice forget not of thy foes,
for the presumption high
Is more and more increast of those
that hate thee spightfully.

PSAL. Lxxv. I.H.

UNto thee (God) will we give thanks,
we will give thanks to thee:
For thy name is so neer, declare
thy wondrous works will we,
2 I will uprightly judge when get
convenient time I may:
The earth is weak and all therein,
but I her pillars stay.

3 I did to the mad people say,
deal not so furiously:
And unto the ungodly ones,
set not your horns on high.
4 I said unto them, Set not up
your raised horns on high:
And see that you do with stiff neck
not speak presumptuously.

5 For neither from the eastern parts,
nor from the western side,
Nor from forsaken wilderness
promotion doth proceed.
6 For why? the Lord our God he is
the righteous judge alone:
He putteth down the one, and sets
another in the throne.

7 For why? a cup of mighty wine
is in the hand of God:
And all the mighty wine therein
himself doth poure abroad.
8 As for the lees and filthy dregs
that do remain of it,
The wicked of the earth shall drink
and suck them every whit.

9 But I will talk of God I say,
of Jacobs God therefore:
And will not cease to celebrate
his praise for evermore.
10 In sunder break the horns of all
ungodly men will I:
But then the horns of righteous men
shall be exalted high.

Gloria Patri.

To Father, Son, and holy Ghost,
all glory be therefore:
As in beginning was, is now,
and shall be evermore.

PSAL. Lxxvi. I.H.

TO all that now in Jury dwell
the Lord is clearly knowne,
His name is great in Israel,
a people of his own.
2 At Salem he his tents hath pight,
to tarrie there a space:
In Sion eke he hath delight
to make his dwelling place.

3 And there he brake both shaft and bow,
the sword, the spear, and shield:
And brake the ray to overthrow
in battell on the field.
4 Thou art more worthy honour Lord,
more might in thee doth lie,
Then in the strongest of the world,
that rob on mountains high.

5 But now the pround are spoild through
and they are tane on sleep:

Through men of wit no help can be,
themselves they could not keep.
6 At thy rebuke, O Jacobs God,
when thou didst them reprove:
Both horse and chariots stood,
no horsemen once did move.

7 For thou art dreadfull Lord indeed,
what man the courage hath
To bide thy fight, and doth not dread
when thou art in thy wrath? (heard
8 When thou dost make thy judgements
from heaven through the ground;
Then all the earth full sore afraid,
in silence shall be found.

9 And that when thou, O God, dost stand
in judgement for to speak,
To save th' afflicted of the land,
on earth that are full weak.
10 The fury that in man doth reigne
shall turn unto thy praise:
Moreover, Lord, do thou restrain
their wrath and threats always.

11 Make vows and pay them to our God,
ye folk that nigh him be:
Bring gifts all ye that dwell abroad,
for dreadfull sure is he.
12 For he doth take both life and might
from princes great of birth:
And full of terrour is his sight
to all the kings on earth.

Psal. Lxxvii. I. H.

1 With my voice to God do cry,
with heart and hearty cheer:
My voice to God I lift on high,
and he my suit doth hear.
2 In time of grief I sought to God,
by night no rest I took:
But stretcht my hands to him abroad,
my soul comfort forsook.

3 When I to think on God intend,
my trouble then is more:
I make but could not make an end,
my breath was stopt so sore.
4 Thou holdst mine eyes always from rest,
that I always swake:
With fear I am so sore oppresst,
my speech doth me forsake.

5 The dayes of old in minde I call,
and oft did think upon
The times and ages that are past
full many years agone.
6 By night my songs I call to minde,
once made thy praise to show:
And with my heart much talk I finde,
my spirits do search to know:

7 Will God, said I, at once for all,
cast off his people thus,
So that henceforth no time he shall
be friendly unto us?
8 What? is his goodnesse clean decay'd
for ever and a day?
Or is his promise now delayd,
and doth his truth decay?

9 And will the Lord our God forget
his mercies manifold?
Or shall his wrath increase so hot,
his mercies to withhold?
10 At last I said, My weakenesse is
the cause of this mistrust:
Gods mighty hand can help all this,
and change it when he lust.

The second part.

11 I will regard and think upon
the working of the Lord:
Of all his wonders past and gone
I gladly will record.
12 Yea all his works I will declare,
and what he did devise:
To tell his facts I will not spare,
and eke his counsel wise.

13 Thy works (O Lord) are all upright,
and holy all abroad:
What one hath strength to match thy might,
of thee, O Lord our God?
14 Thou art a God that dost forth shew
thy wonders every houre:
And so dost make the people know
thy vertue and thy power.

15 And thine own folk thou dost defend,
with strength and stretched arm:
The sons of Jacob that descend,
and Josephs seed from harm.
16 The waters Lord perceived thee,
the waters saw thee well:
And they for fear away did flee,
the depths on trembling fell.

17 The clouds that were both thick & black
did rain full plenteously:
The thunder in the aire did crack,
thy shafts abroad did flie.
18 Thy thunder in the aire was heard,
thy lightnings from above
With flashes great made men afraid,
the earth did quake and move.

19 Thy wayes within the sea do lie,
thy paths in waters deep:
Yet none can there thy steps espie,
nor know thy paths to keep.
20 Thou leddst thy folk upon the land
as sheep on every side:
Through Moses and through Aarons hand
thou didst them safely guide.

Psal. Lxxviii. I. H.

A Tend my people to my law,
and to my words incline!

2 My mouth shall speak strange parables,
and sentences divine.
3 Which we our selves have heard and learnd
even of our fathers old,
And which for our instruction
our fathers have us told.

4 Because we should not keep it close
from them that should come after:
Who should Gods power to their race
and all his works of wonder. (praise,
5 To Jacob he commandment gave
how Israel should live,
Willing our fathers should the same
unto their children give.

6 That they and their posteritie
that were not sprung up tho,
Should have the knowledge of the law,
and teach their seed also.
7 That they might have the better hope
in God that is above:
And not forget to keep his lawe
and his precepts in love.

8 Not being as their fathers were,
rebelling in Gods sight:
And would not frame their wicked hearts
to know their God aright.
9 How went the people of Ephraim
their neighbours for to spoile
Shooting their darts the day of war,
and yet they took the foil?

10 For why? they did not keep with God
the covenant that was made,
Nor yet would walk or lead their lives
according to his trade:
11 But put into oblivion
his counsel and his will,
And all his works most magnifique,
which he declared still.
The second part.
12 What wonders to our forefathers
did he himself disclose
In Egypt land within the field
that call'd is Thaneos?
13 He did divide and cut the sea,
that they might passe at once:
And made the waters stand as still
as doth an heap of stones.

14 He led them secret in a cloud
by day when it was bright:
And in the night when dark it was,
with fire he gave them light.
15 He brake the rocks in wildernesse,
and gave the people drink:
As plentifull as when the deepe
do flow up to the brink.

16 He drew out rivers out of rocks
that were both drie and hard,
Of such abundance, that no floods
go them might be compar'd.

17 Yet for all this against the Lord
their sin they did increase:
And stirred him that is most high
to wrath in wildernesse.

18 They tempted God within their hearts
like people of mistrust:
Requiring such a kinde of meat
as served to their lust.
19 Saying with murmuration
in their unfaithfulnesse
What? can this God prepare for us
a feast in wildernesse?

20 Behold, he strake the flowy rock,
and flouds forthwith did flow:
But can he now give to his folk
both bread and flesh also?
21 When God heard this he waxed wroth
with Jacob and his seed:
So did his indignation
on Israel proceed.
The third part.
22 Because they did not faithfully
believe, and hope that he
Could alwayes help and succour them
in their necessity.
23 Wherefore he did command the cloudes
forthwith they brake in sunder,
24 And rain'd down manna for them to eat
a food of mickle wonder.

25 When earthly men with angels food
were fed at their request,
26 He bade the east winde blow away,
and brought in the south-west.
27 He rain'd down flesh as thick as dust,
and fowl as thick as sand,
28 Which he did cast amid the place
where all their tents did stand.

29 Then did they eat exceedingly,
and all men had their fills:
Yet more and more they did desire
to serve their lusts and wills.
30 But as the meat was in their mouths
his wrath upon them fell,
31 And slue the flower of all their youth,
and choice of Israel.

32 Yet fell they to their wonted sin,
and still they did him grieve:
For all the wonders that he wrought,
they would him not believe.
33 Their dayes therefore he shortened,
and made their honour vain:
Their years did waste and passe away
with terrour and with pain.

34 But ever when he plagued them,
they sought him by and by,
35 Remembring that he was their strength,
their help and God most high.
36 Though in their mouthes they did him flatter with the Lord;

And with their tongues and in their hearts dissembled every word.

The fourth part.

37 For why? their hearts were nothing
to him nor to his trade: (bent
Nor yet to keep or to perform
the covenant that was made.

38 Yet was he still so mercifull,
when they deserv'd to die,
That he forgave them their misdeeds,
and would not them destroy.

Yea, many a time he turn'd his wrath,
and did himself advise:
And would not suffer all his whole
displeasure to arise.

39 Considering that they were but flesh,
and even as a winde
That passeth away, and cannot well
return by his own kinde.

40 How oftentimes in wilderness
did they the Lord provoke?
How did they move and stir the Lord
to plague them with his stroke?

41 Yet did they turn again to sin,
and tempted God estsoon,
Prescribing to the holy Lord
what things they would have done.

42 Not thinking of his hand and power,
nor of the day when he
Delivered them out of the hands
of the fierce ennemie.

43 Nor how he wrought his miracles
(as they themselves beheld)
In Egypt, and the wonders that
he did in Zoan field.

44 Nor how he turned by his power
their waters into bloud:
That no man might receive his drink
at river nor at flood.

45 Nor how he sent them swarms of flies,
which did them sore annoy:
And fill'd their countrey full of frogs,
which did their land destroy.

The fifth part.

46 Nor how he did commit their fruits
unto the caterpillar.
And all the labour of their hands
he gave to the grashopper.

47 With hailstones he destroyd their vines,
so that they were all lost:
And not so much as wilde fig trees,
but he consum'd with frost.

48 And yet with hailstones once again
the Lord their cattell smote,
And all their flocks and herds likewise
with thunder-bolts full hot.

49 He cast upon them in his ire,
and in his fury strong,
Displeasure, wrath, and evil spirits,
to trouble them among.

50 Then to his wrath he made a way,
and spared not the least:
But gave unto the pestilence
the man and eke the beast?

51 He strake also the first-born all
that up in Egypt came:
And all the chief of men and beasts
within the tents of Ham.

52 But as for all his own dear folk,
he did preserve and keep:
And carried them through wilderness,
even like a flock of sheep.

53 VVithout all fear both safe and sound
he brought them out of thrall,
VVhereas their foes with rage of seas
were overwhelmed all.

54 And brought them out into the coasts
of his own holy land,
Even to the mount which he had got,
by his strong arm and hand.

55 And there cast out the heathen folk,
and did their land divide:
And in their tents he set the tribes
of Israel to abide.

56 Yet for all this, their God most high
they stirr'd and tempted still,
And would not keep his testaments,
nor yet obey his will.

57 But as their fathers turned back,
even so they went astray,
Much like a bow that would not bend,
but slip and start away.

The sixth part.

58 And griev'd him with their hill altars
with offerings and with fire:
And with their idols vehemently
provoked him to ire.

59 Therewith his wrath began again
to kindle in his breast:
The naughtinesse of Israel
he did so much detest.

60 Then he forsook the tabernacle
of Silo, where he was
Right conversant with earthly men,
even as his dwelling place.

61 Then suffered he his might and power
in bondage for to stand,
And gave the honour of his ark
into his enemies hand.

62 And did commit them to the sword,
wroth with his heritage: (for,
63 Their young men were devour'd with fire,
maids had no marriage.

64 And with the sword the priests also
did perish every one:
And not a widow left all ye
their deeds for to bemone.

65 And then the Lord began to wake
like one that ſlept a time,
And like a valiant man of war
refreſhed after wine.
66 VVith emerods in the hinder parts
he ſtrake his enemies all:
And put them then unto a ſhame
that was perpetuall.

67 Then he the tent and tabernacle
of Joſeph did refuſe:
As for the tribe of Ephraim,
he would in no wiſe chooſe:
68 But choſe the tribe of Jehuda,
whereas he thought to dwell:
Even the noble mount Sion,
which he did love ſo well.

69 Whereas he did his temple build
both ſumptuouſly and ſtate,
Like as the earth which he hath made
for ever to endure.
70 Then choſe he David him to ſerve,
his people for to keep;
Whom he took up and brought away
even from the folds of ſheep.

71 As he did follow the ewes with young,
the Lord did him advance,
To feed his people Iſrael
and his inheritance.
72 Thus David with a faithfull heart
his flock and charge did feed,
And prudently with all his power
did govern them indeed.

PSAL. Lxxix. *J. H.*

O God the Gentiles do invade
thine heritage to ſpoil:
Jeruſalem an heap is made,
thy temple they defile.
2 The bodies of thy ſaints moſt dear
abroad to birds they caſt:
The fleſh of them that do thee fear
the beaſts devoure and waſte.

3 Their blond throughout Jeruſalem
as water ſpilt they have:
So that there is not one of them
to lay their dead in grave.
4 Thus are we made a laughing ſtock
almoſt the world throughout:
The enemies at us jeſt and mock
which dwell our coaſts about.

5 Wilt thou (O Lord) thus in thine ire
againſt us ever fume,
And ſhew thy wrath as hot as fire,
thy folk for to conſume?
6 Upon thoſe people poure the ſome
which did thee never know:
All realms which call not on thy name
conſume and overthrow.

7 For they have got the upper hand,
and Jacobs ſeed deſtroyd:
His habitation and his land
they have left waſte and void.
8 Bear not in minde our former faults,
with ſpeed ſome pity ſhow:
And aid us, Lord, in all aſſaults,
for we are weak and low.

The ſecond part.

9 O God that giv'ſt all health and grace,
on us declare the ſame:
Weigh not our works, our ſins deface
for honour of thy name.
10 Why ſhall the wicked ſtill alway,
to us as people dumbe,
In thy reproch rejoyce, and ſay,
where is their God become?

Receive, O Lord, as thou ſeeſt good,
before our eyes in ſight,
Of all theſe folk thy ſervants blond
which they ſpilt in deſpight.
11 Receive into thy ſight in haſte
the clamours, grief, and wrong
Of ſuch as are in priſon caſt,
ſuſtaining irons ſtrong.

Thy force and ſtrength to celebrate,
Lord ſet them out of band
Which unto death are deſtinate,
and in their enemies hand.
12 The nations which have been ſo bold
as to blaſpheme thy name,
Into their laps with ſeven fold
repay again the ſame.

13 So we thy flock and paſture theirs
will praiſe thee evermore,
And teach all ages for to keep
for thee like praiſe in ſtore.

PSAL. Lxxx. *J. H.*

THou Herd that Iſrael doſt keep,
give ear and take good heed:
Which leadeſt Joſeph like a ſheep,
and doſt him watch and feed.
2 Thou Lord, I ſay, whoſe ſeat is ſet
on cherubims moſt bright,
Shew forth thy ſelf and do not let,
ſend down thy beams of light:

3 Before Ephraim and Benjamin,
Manaſſes eke likewiſe,
To ſhew thy power do thou begin;
come help us Lord, ariſe.
4 Direct our hearts unto thy grace,
convert us Lord, to thee:
Shew us the brightneſſe of thy face,
and then ſall ſafeare we.

5 Lord God of hoſts of Iſrael,
how long wilt thou (I ſay)
Againſt thy folk in anger ſwell,
and wilt not hear them pray?
6 Thou doſt them feed with ſorrows deep,
their bread with tears they eat,

And drink it's tears that they do weep,
in measure full and great.

5 Thou hast us made a very strife
to those that dwell about:
And that our foes do love alife,
they laugh and jest it out.
6 O take us Lord, unto thy grace,
convert our hearts to thee:
Shew forth to us thy joyfull face,
and we full safe shall be.

8 From Egypt where it grew not well
thou brought'st a vine full dear:
The heathen folk thou didst expell,
and thou didst plant it there.
10 Thou didst prepare for it a place,
and set her roots full fast:
Then it did grow and spring apace,
and fill'd the land at last.

The second part.

11 The hills were covered round about
with shade that from it came,
And eke the cedars strong and stout,
with branches of the same.
12 Why then didst thou her walls destroy?
her hedge pluckt up thou hast:
That all the folk that passe thereby
thy vine may spoil and waste.

13 The boar out of the wood so wilde
doth dig and root it out:
The furious beasts out of the field
devoure it all about.
14 O Lord of hosts return again,
from heaven look betime:
Behold, and with thy help sustain
this poore vineyard of thine.

15 Thy plant, I say, thine Israel,
whom thy right hand hath set:
The same which thou didst love so well,
O Lord, do not forget.
16 They lop and cut it down apace,
they burn it eke with fire:
And through the frowning of thy face
we perish in thine ire.

17 Let thy right hand be with them now
whom thou hast kept so long:
And with the son of man whom thou
to thee hast made so strong.
18 And so when thou hast set us free,
and saved us from shame:
Then will we never fall from thee,
but call upon thy name.

19 O Lord of hosts through thy good grace
convert us unto thee:
Behold us with a pleasant face,
and then full safe are we.

Psal. Lxxxi. I.H.

BE light and glad in God rejoyce,
which is our strength and stay;
Be joyfull and lift up your voice
to Jacobs God, I say.
2 Prepare your instruments most meet,
some joyfull psalme to sing:
Strike up with harp and lute so sweet,
on every pleasant string.

3 Blow as it were in the new moon,
with trumpets of the best:
As it is used to be done
at any solemne feast.
4 For this is unto Israel
a statute and a trade:
A law that must be kept full well,
which Jacobs God hath made.

5 This clause with Joseph was decreed
when he from Egypt came,
That as a witnesse all his seed
should still observe the same.
6 When God I say had so prepared
to bring him from that land:
Whereas the speech which he had heard
he did not understand.

7 I from his shoulders took (saith he)
the burden clean away:
And from the furnace quit him free,
from burning brick of clay.
8 When thou in grief didst cry and call
I help thee by and by:
And I did answer thee withall,
in thunder secretly.

9 Yea at the waters of discord
I did thee tempt and prove:
Whereas the goodnesse of the Lord
with muttering thou didst move.
10 Hear O my folk, O Israel,
and I assure it thee:
Regard and mark my words full well,
if thou wilt cleave to me.

The second part.

11 Thou shalt no god in thee reserve
of any land abroad:
Nor in no wise to bowe or serve
a strange or forreigne god.
12 I am the Lord thy God, and I
from Egypt set thee free:
Then ask of me abundantly,
and I will give it thee.

13 And yet my people would not hear
my voice when that I spake:
Nor Israel would not obey,
but did me quite forsake.
14 Then did I leave them to their will,
in hardnesse of their heart.
To walk in their own counsels still,
themselves they might pervert.

15 O that my people would have heard
the words that I did say:
And eke that Israel would regard
to walk within my way.

16 How soon would I confound their foes
and bring them down full low?
And turn my hand upon all those
that would them overthrow?

17 And they that at the Lord do rage,
as slaves should seek him till?
But of his folk the time and age
should flourish ever still.
18 I would have fed them with the crop
and finest of the wheat:
And made the rock with honey drop,
that they their fills should eat.

PSALM. LXXXII. IH.

1 AMid the presse with men of might
the Lord himself doth stand,
To plead the cause of truth and right
with judges of the land.
2 How long (saith he) will you proceed
false judgement to award,
And have respect for love of meed
the wicked to regard?

3 Whereas of due you should defend
the fatherlesse and weak,
And when the poore man doth contend,
in judgement justly speak.
4 If ye be wise defend the cause
of poore men in their right:
And rid the needy from the claws
of tyrants force and might.

5 But nothing will they know or learn,
in vain to them I talk:
They will not see or ought discern,
but still in darknesse walk.
For lo even now the time is come
that all things fall to nought:
And likewise laws both all and some
for gain are sold and bought.

7 I had decreed is in my sight
as gods to take you all:
And children to the most of might
for love I did you call.
8 But notwithstanding ye shall die
as men, and so decay:
O tyrants I shall you destroy,
and pluck you quite away.

9 Up Lord, and let thy strength be known,
and judge the world with might:
For why? all nations are thine own,
to take them as thy right.

PSALM. LXXXIII. IH.

1 DO not (O God) refrain thy tongue,
in silence do not stay:
Withhold not (Lord) thy self so long,
and make no more delay.
2 For why? behold thy foes, and see
how they do rage and cry:
And those that bear an hate to thee
[illegible]

3 Against thy folk they use deceit,
and craftily they enquire,
For thine elect to lie in wait
their counsel doth conspire.
4 Come on, say they, let us expell
and pluck their folk away:
So that the name of Israel
may utterly decay.

5 They all conspire within their heart,
how they may thee withstand;
Against the Lord to take a part
they are in league and band.
6 The tents of all the Edomites,
the Ismaelites also:
The Hagarens and Moabites,
with divers others mo.

7 Gebal with Ammon and Sheweld
doth Amalek conspire:
The Philistines against thee rise,
with them that dwell at Tyre.
8 And Assur also is well apaid
with them in leagues to be:
And doth becomme strong and laid
to Lots posterity.

9 As thou didst to the Midianites,
so serve them Lord each one:
As to Siser, and to Jabin,
beside the brook Kison.
10 Whom thou in Endor didst destroy,
and waste them through the might:
That they like dung on earth did lie,
and that in open sight.

The second part.

11 Make them now and their lords appall
like Zeb and Oreb thou:
As Zebah and Zalmana were,
the kings of Midian.
12 Which said, Let us throughout the land
in all the coasts abroad,
Possesse and take into our hand
the fair houses of God.

13 Turn them (O God) with storms as fell
as wheels that have no stay:
Or like the chaff which men do call,
with windes so fly away.
14 Like as the fire with rage and fume
the mighty forrests spills:
And as the flame doth quite consume
the mountains and the hills:

15 So let the tempest of thy wrath
upon their necks be laid:
And of thy stormy winde and shower
Lord make them all afraid.
16 Lord bring them all, I them desire,
to such rebuke and shame,
That it may cause them to enquire,
and learn to know thy name.

17 And let them evermore daily
to [illegible]

And in rebelle and obloquie
to perish else withall.
18 That they may know and feel full well
that thou art called Lord:
And that alone thou dost excell,
and reignst throughout the world.

PSAL. LXXXIIII. I.H.

HOw pleasant is thy dwelling place,
O Lord of hosts to me!
The tabernacles of thy grace
how pleasant (Lord) they be!
2 My soul doth long full sore to go
into thy courts abroad:
My heart doth hail, my flesh also,
in thee the living God.

3 The sparrows finde a room to rest,
and swe themselves from wrong,
And eke the swallow hath a nest
wherein to keep her young.
4 These birds full nigh thine altar may
have place to sit and sing:
O Lord of hosts thou art, I say,
my God and eke my King.

5 O they be blessed that may dwell
within thy house alway:
For they all times thy facts do tell,
and ever give thee praise.
6 Yea, happy sure likewise are they,
whose stay and strength thou art?
Which to thy house do minde the way,
and seek it in their heart.

As they go through the vale of teares,
they dig up fountains still:
That as a spring it all appeares,
and thou their pits dost fill. (fast.
7 From strength to strength they walk full
no faintnesse there shall be:
And so the God of gods at last
in Sion they do see.

8 O Lord of hosts to me give heed,
and hear when I do pray:
And let it through thine ears proceed,
O Jacobs God, I say.
9 O Lord our shield, of thy good grace
regard, and so draw near:
Regard, I say, behold the face
of thine anoynted deare.

10 For why? within thy courts one day
is better to abide,
Then other where to keep or stay
a thousand dayes beside.
Much rather would I keep a doore
within the house of God,
Then in the tents of wickednesse
to settle mine abode.

11 For God the Lord, light and defence,
will grace and worship give:
And no good thing will he withhold
from them that purely live.

12 O Lord of hosts, that man is blest
and happy sure is he,
That is perswaded in his brest
to trust all times in thee.

PSAL. LXXXV. I.H.

THou hast been mercifull indeed,
O Lord, unto thy land:
For thou restoredst Jacobs seed
from thraldome out of hand.
2 The wicked wayes that they were in,
thou didst them clean remit:
And thou didst hide thy peoples sin,
full close thou covered it.

3 Thine anger eke thou didst all wage,
that all thy wrath was gone:
And so didst turn thee from thy rage,
with them to be at one.
4 O God our health, do now convert
thy people unto thee:
Put all thy wrath from us apart,
and angry cease to be.

5 Why, shall thine anger never end,
but still proceed on us?
And shall thy wrath it self extend
upon all ages thus?
6 Wilt thou not rather turn therefore
and quicken us, that we
And all thy folk may evermore
be glad and joy in thee?

7 O Lord on us do thou declare
thy goodnesse to our wealth:
Shew forth to us, and do not spare,
thine aid and saving health.
8 I will hear k what God saith, for he
speaks to his people peace,
And to his saints that never they
return to foolishnesse.

9 For why? his help is still at hand
to such as do him fear:
Whereby great glory in our land
shall dwell and flourish there.
10 For truth and mercie there shall meet
in one to take their place:
And peace shall justice with kisse greet,
and there they shall embrace.

11 As truth from earth shall spring apace,
and flourish pleasantly:
So righteousnesse shall shew her face,
and look from heaven high.
12 Yea God himself doth take in hand
to give us each good thing:
And through the coasts of all the land
the earth her fruits shall bring.

13 Before his face shall justice go
much like a guide or stay:
He shall direct his steps also,
and keep them in the way.

Psal. Lxxxvi. I.H.

Lord bow thine ear to my request,
and hear me by and by:
With grievous pain and grief oppreſt,
full poore and weak am I.
2 Preſerve my ſoul, becauſe my wayes
and doings holy be:
And ſave thy ſervant, O my Lord,
that puts his truſt in thee.

3 Thy mercie, Lord, on me expreſſe,
defend me ehe withall:
For through the day I do not ceaſe
on thee to cry and call.
4 Comfort (O Lord) thy ſervants ſoul,
that now with pain is pin'de:
For unto thee (Lord) I extoll
and lift my ſoul and minde.

5 For thou art good and bountifull,
thy gifts of grace are free:
And ehe thy mercy pleatifull
to all that call on thee.
6 O Lord likewiſe when I do pray,
regard and give an ear:
Mark well the words that I do ſay,
and all my prayers hear.

7 In time when trouble doth me move
to thee I do complain:
For why? I know and well do prove
thou anſwereſt me again.
8 Among the gods, O Lord, is none
with thee to be compar'd:
And none can do as thou alone,
the like hath not been heard.

The ſecond part.

9 The Gentiles and the people all
which thou didſt make and frame,
Before thy face on knees will fall,
and glorifie thy name.
10 For why? thou art ſo much of might,
all power is thine own:
Thou workeſt wonders ſtill in ſight,
for thou art God alone.

11 O teach me (Lord) the way, and I
ſhall in thy truth proceed:
O joyn my heart to thee ſo nigh
that I thy name may dread.
12 To thee my God will I give praiſe
with all my heart, O Lord:
And glorifie thy name alwayes
for ever through the world.

13 For why? thy mercie ſhew'd to me
is great and doth excell:
Thou ſeeſt my ſoul at libertie
out from the lower hell.
14 O Lord, the proud againſt me riſe,
and heaps of men of might:
Who ſeek my ſoul, and in no wiſe
will have thee in their ſight.

15 Thou Lord art mercifull and mild,
full ſlack and ſlow to wrath:
Thy goodneſſe is full great, and ehe
thy truth no meaſure hath.
16 O turn to me, and mercy grant,
thy ſtrength to me apply:
O help and ſave thine own ſervant,
thy handmaids ſon am I.

17 On me ſome ſigne of favour ſhow,
that all my foes may ſee
And be aſham'd, becauſe (Lord) thou
doſt help and comfort me.

Psal. Lxxxvii. I.H.

That city ſhall full well endure,
her grounde-work ſtill doth ſtay
Upon the holy hills full ſure,
it can no time decay.
2 God loves the gates of Sion beſt,
his grace doth there abide:
He loves them more then all the reſt
of Jacobs tents beſide.

3 Full glorious things reported be
in Sion, and abroad:
Great things, I ſay, are ſaid of thee,
thou city of our God.
4 On Rahab I will caſt an eye,
and bear in minde the ſame:
And Babylon ſhall ehe apply,
and learn to know my name.

5 Lo, Paleſtine and Tyre alſo,
with Ethiope likewiſe,
A people old, full long ago
were born and there did riſe.
6 Of Sion they ſhall ſay abroade
that divers men of fame
Have there ſprung up, and the high God
hath founded fait the ſame.

7 In their records to them it ſhall
through Gods device appear,
Of Sion that the chief of all
had his beginning there.
8 The trumpeters with ſuch as ſing,
there in great plentie be:
My fountains and my pleaſant ſprings
are compaſt all in thee.

Psal. Lxxxviii. I.H.

Lord God of health, the hope and
thou art alone to me:
I call and cry throughout the day,
and all the night to thee.
2 O let my prayer ſoon aſcend
unto thy ſight on high:
Enclina thine ear, O Lord, attend
and hearken to my cry.

3 For why? with woe my heart is fed,
and doth in trouble dwell:
My life and breath almoſt doth periſh,
and draweth nigh to hell.

5 I am esteem'd as one of them
that in the pit do fall:
And made as one among those men
that have no strength at all.

6 As one among the dead, and free
from things that here remain:
I were more safe for me to be
with them the which are slain.
As those that lie in grave, I say,
whom thou hast clean forgot:
The which thy hand hath cut away,
and thou regard'st them not.

7 Yea, like to one shut up full fast
within the lower pit,
In places dark and all obscure,
and in the depth of it.
8 Thine anger and thy wrath likewise
full sore on me doth lie:
And all thy storms against me rise,
my soul to vex and trie.

9 Thou put'st my friends far off from me,
and mak'st them hate me sore:
I am shut up in prison fast,
and can come forth no more.
My sight doth fail through grief & woe,
I call to thee, O God:
Throughout the day my hands also
to thee I stretch abroad.

The second part.

10 Dost thou unto the dead declare
thy wondrous works of fame?
Shall dead to life again repair,
and praise thee for the same?
Or shall thy loving kindness, Lord,
be preached in the grave?
Shall with them that are destroy'd
thy truth her honour have?

12 Shall they that lie in dark full low
of all thy wonders wot?
Or those shall they thy justice know
where all things are forgot?
13 But I (O Lord) to thee always
do cry and call apace:
My prayer eke ere it be day
shall come before thy face.

14 Why doth thou, Lord, abhor my soul,
in grief that seeketh thee?
And now, O Lord, why doth thou hide
thy face away from me?
15 I am afflicted dying still
from youth this many a year:
The terrours which do vex me ill
with troubled minde I bear.

16 The furies of thy wrathfull rage
full sore upon me fall:
Thy terrours me do sore assuage,
and me oppress withall.
17 All day they compasse me about,
as waters do the side:
And all at once with furious floud
beset me on each side.

18 Thou hast set far from me my friends
and lovers every one:
Yea, and mine old acquaintance all
out of my sight are gone.

Psal. Lxxxix. I. Hebr.

TO sing the mercies of the Lord
my tongue shall never spare:
And with my mouth from age to age
thy truth I will declare.
2 For I have said, that mercie shall
for evermore remain:
In that thou dost the heavens stay,
thy truth appeareth plain.

3 To mine elect, saith God, I made
a covenant and beheast:
My servant David to perswade
I swore and did protest:
4 Thy seed for ever I will stay,
and stablish it full fast:
And still uphold thy throne alway
from age to age to last.

5 The heavens shew with joy and mirth
thy wondrous works O Lord:
Thy saints within thy church on earth
thy faith and truth record.
6 Who with the Lord is equall then
in all the clouds abroad?
Among the sons of all the gods,
what one is like our God?

7 God in assembly of the saints
is greatly to be dread:
And over all that dwell about
in terrour to be had.
8 Lord God of hosts, in all the world
what one is like to thee?
On every side, most mighty Lord,
thy truth is seen to be.

9 The raging sea by thine advice
thou rulest at thy will:
And when the waves thereof arise,
thou mak'st them calm and still.
10 And Egypt, Lord, thou hast subdu'd,
and thou hast it destroyd:
Yea thou thy foes with mighty arm
hast scattered all abroad.

The second part.

11 The heavens are thine & still have been,
likewise the earth and land:
The world and all that is therein
thou foundedst with thy hand.
12 Both north and south, which east and west,
thy self didst make and frame:
Both Tabor mount, and the Hermon,
rejoyce and praise thy name.

13 Thine arm is strong and full of power,
all might therein doth lie:

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The strength of thy right hand each houre
thou liftest up on high.
14 In righteousnesse and equitie
thou hast thy seat and place:
Mercie and truth are still with thee,
and go before thy face.

15 That folk is blest that knows aright
thy present power, O God;
For in the favour of thy sight
they walk full safe abroad.
16 For in thy name throughout the day
they joy and much rejoyce:
And through thy righteousnesse have they
a pleasant fame and noise.

17 For why? their glory, strength, and aid,
in thee alone doth lie:
Thy goodnesse eke that hath us staid,
shall lift our horn on high.
18 Our strength that doth defend us well
the Lord to us doth bring:
The holy one of Israel
he is our guide and King.

19 Sometimes thy will unto thy saints
in visions thou didst show:
And thus then didst thou say to them,
thy minde to make them know:
20 A man of might I have erect
your king and guide to be;
And set him up whom I elect
among the folk to me.

The third part.

21 My servant David I appoint,
whom I have searched out:
And with mine holy oyl anoint
him king of all the rout.
22 For why? my hand is ready still
with him for to remain:
And with mine arm also I will
him strengthen and sustain.

23 The enemies shall not him oppresse,
they shall him not devoure:
No yet the sons of wickednesse
on him shall have no power:
24 His foes likewise I will destroy
before his face in sight:
And those that hate him I will plague,
and strike them with my might.

25 My truth and mercie eke withall
shall still upon him lie:
And in my name his horn eke shall
be lifted up on high.
26 His kingdome I will set to bid
upon the sea and land:
And eke the running floods shall bid
embrace with his right hand.

27 He shall depend with all his heart
on me, and thus shall say,
My Father and my God thou art,
my rock of health and stay.

28 As my first-born I will him hold
of all on earth that springs:
His might and honour I will make
above all earthly kings.

29 My mercie shall be with him still,
as I my self have told:
My faithfull covenant to fulfill
my mercie I will hold.
30 And eke his seed I will sustain
for ever strong and sure:
So that his seat shall still remain
while heaven doth endure.

The fourth part.

31 If first his sons forsake my law,
and so begin to swerve:
And of my judgements have no awe,
nor will not them observe:
32 Or if they do not use aright
my statutes to them made,
And set all my commandments light,
and will not keep my trade:

33 Then with the rod will I begin
their doings to amend:
And so with scourging for their sin,
if that they do offend.
34 My mercie yet and my goodnesse
I will not take him fro:
Nor handle him with craftinesse,
and so my truth forgo.

35 But sure my covenant I will hold,
with all that I have spoke:
No word the which my lips have told
shall alter or be broke.
36 Once sware I by my holinesse,
and that perform will I:
With David I shall keep promisse,
to him I will not lie.

37 His seed for evermore shall reign,
and eke his throne of might:
As doth the sun, it shall remain
for ever in my sight.
38 And as the moon within the skie
for ever standeth fast
A faithfull witnesse from on high,
so shall his kingdome last.

39 But now, O Lord, thou dost reject
and now thou changest cheer:
Yea, thou art wroth with thine elect,
thine own anointed dear.
40 The covenant with thy servant made
Lord, thou hast quite undone:
And down upon the ground also
hast cast his royall crowne.

The fifth part.

41 Thou pluckst his hedges up with all
his walls thou dost confound:
Thou hereof eke his bulwarks downe
and brakst them to the ground.

That lo is sore destroyd and torn
of comers by throughout:
And so is made a mock and scorn
to all that dwell about.

Thou their right hand hast lifted up
that him so sore annoye
And all his foes that him devoure,
lo thou hast made to joy.

His swords edge thou dost take away,
that should his foes withstand;
To him in war no victorie
thou giv'st, nor upper hand.

His glory thou dost also waste,
his throne, his joy, his mirth,
By thee is overthrown, and cast
full low upon the earth.

Thou hast cut off, and made full short
his youth and lustie dayes:
And rais'd of him an ill report,
with shame and great dispraise.

How long away from me, O Lord,
for ever wilt thou turn?
And shall thine anger still alway
as fire consume and burn?

O call to minde, remember then,
my time consumeth fast:
Shall them made the sons of men
as things in vain to waste?

VVhat man is he that liveth here,
and death shall never see?
From the hand of hell his soul
shall he deliver free?

VVhere is (O Lord) thine old goodnes
so oft declar'd before,
Which by thy truth and uprightnesse,
to David thou hast sworn.

The great rebukes to minde I call
that on thy servants lie;
The railings of the people all
born in my breast have I,

VVherewith, O Lord, thine enemies
blasphemed have thy name:
The steps of thine anointed one
they cease not to defame.

All praise to thee, O Lord of hosts,
both now and eke for aye:
Through skie and earth, and all the coasts,
amen, amen, I say.

PSAL. XC. I. H.

THou Lord hast been our sure defence,
our place of ease and rest,
In all times past, yea, so long since
as cannot be expressed.

Ere there was made mountain or hill,
the earth and world abroad:
From age to age, and alwayes still
but ever thou art God.

Thou pridest man through grief & pain
to dust or clay, and then,
And then thou sayest again, Return
again ye sons of men.

The lasting of a thousand years,
what is it in thy sight?
As yesterday it doth appear,
or as a watch by night.

So soon as thou dost scatter them,
then is their life and trade
All as a sleep, and like the grasse
whose beautie soon doth fade;

Which in the morning shines full bright,
but fadeth by and by:
And is cut down ere it be night,
all withered, dead, and dry.

For through thine anger we consume,
our might is much decaide:
And of thy fervent wrath and fume
we are full sore afraid.

The wicked works that we have wrought
thou sest before thine eye:
Our privie faults, yea, eke our thoughts
thy countenance doth spie.

For through thy wrath our dayes do waste,
thereof doth nought remain:
Our years consume as words or blasts,
and are not call'd again.

Our time is threescore years and ten
that we do live on mold:
If one see fourescore, surely then
we count him wondrous old.

The second part.

Yet of this time the strength and chief
the which we count upon,
Is nothing els but painfull grief,
and we as blasts are gone. (there,

Who once doth know what strength is
what might thine anger hath?
Or in his heart who doth thee fear
according to thy wrath?

Instruct us (Lord) to know and try
how long our dayes remain:
That then we may our hearts apply
true wisedome to attain.

Return, O Lord, how long wilt thou
forth on in wrath proceed?
Shew favour to thy servants now,
and help them at their need.

Refresh us with thy mercy soon,
and then our joy shall be
All time so long as life doth last,
in heart rejoyce will we.

As thou hast plagued us before,
now also make us glad:
And for the years wherein full sore,
affliction we have had.

O let thy work and power appear,
and on thy servants light.

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And shew unto thy children their
the glorie and the might.
17 And let thy grace and goodnesse shine
on us thy servants thine:
Confirme the workes we take in hand,
Lord prosper them to us.

PSAL. Xci. I. H.

HE that within the secret place
of God most high doth dwell;
In shadow of the mightiest grace
at rest shall keep him well.
2 Thou art my hope and my strong hold,
I to the Lord will say,
My God is he, in him will I
my whole affiance stay.

3 He shall defend thee from the snare
the which the hunter laide
And from the deadly plague and care
wherewith thou art affraid.
4 And with his wings shall cover thee
and keep thee safely there:
His faith and truth thy fence shall be
as sure as shield and speare.

5 So that thou shalt not need, I say,
to fear or be affright
Of all the shafts that fly by day,
nor terrours of the night.
6 Nor of the plague that privily,
doth walk in dark so fell:
Nor yet of that which doth destroy,
and at noon day doth wast.

7 Yea, at thy side as thou dost stand,
a thousand dead shall be:
Ten thousand eke at thy right hand,
and yet shalt thou be free.
8 But thou shalt see it for thy part,
thine eyes shall well regard,
That even like to their deserts
the wicked have reward.

9 For why? O Lord, I only lust
to stay my hope on thee:
And in the highest I put my trust,
my sure defence is he.
10 Thou shalt not need none ill to fear,
with thee it shall not mell:
Nor yet the plague shall once come near
the house where thou dost dwell.
11 For why? unto his angels all
with charge commanded he,
That still in all thy wayes they shall
preserve and prosper thee.
12 And in their hands shall bear thee up,
still waiting thee upon:
So that thy foot shall never chance
to spurn at any stone.

13 Upon the lions thou shalt go,
the adder fell and keen:
And tread upon the lions young,
with dragons stout and strong.
14 For he that trusteth unto me
I will dispatch him quite:
And him defend, because that he
doth know my name aright.

15 When he for help on me doth cry,
an answer I will give:
And from his griefe take him will I
in glory for to live.
16 With length of years, & dayes of mirth
I will fulfill his time:
The goodnesse of my saving health
I will declare to him.

PSAL. Xcii. I. H.

IT is a thing both good and meet
to praise the highest Lord:
And to thy name, O thou most high,
to sing with one accord:
2 To shew the kindnesse of the Lord,
betime ere day be light:
And eke declare his truth abroad
when it doth draw to night.

3 Upon ten stringed instruments,
on lute and harp so sweet
With all the mirth you can invent
of instruments most meet.
4 For thou hast made me to rejoice
in things so wrought by thee:
And I have joy in heart and voice
thy handy works to see.

5 O Lord how glorious and how great
are all thy works so stout!
So deeply are thy counsels set
that none can trie them out.
6 The man unwise hath not the wit
this geare to passe to bring:
And all such fools are nothing fit
to understand this thing.

7 When so the wicked as their will
as grasse do spring full fast,
They whom they flourish in their ill
for ever shall be waste.
8 But thou art mighty, Lord most high
yea, thou dost reigne therefore
In every time eternally,
both now and evermore.

9 For why? O Lord, behold and see,
behold thy foes, I say,
How all that work iniquitie
shall perish and decay.
10 But thou, like as an unicorn
— I lift mine horn on high:
— fresh and new prepared oyl
— anointed king am I.
11 And of my foes before mine eyes
shall see the fall and flame,
Of all that up against me rise,
mine ears shall hear the same.

12 The just shall flourish up on high
as date-trees bud and blow:
And as the cedars mightily
in Libanus that grow.

13 For they are planted in the place
and dwelling of our God:
Within his courts they spring apace,
and flourish all abrod.

14 And in their age much fruit shall bring
both fat and well beseen:
And pleasantly both bud and spring
with boughs and branches green.

15 To shew that God is good and just,
and upright in his will:
He is my rock, my hope, and trust,
in him there is none ill.

Psal. Xciii. I.H.

THe Lord as king aloft doth reigne,
with glory goodly dight:
And he to shew his strength and maine,
hath girt himself with might.

2 The Lord likewise the earth hath made
and shaped it to stay,
No might can make it move or fade,
as stay it doth endure.

3 And since the world was made or wrought
thy seat was for before:
Beyond all time that can be thought
thou hast been evermore.

4 The floods, O Lord, the floods do rise,
they roar and make a noise:
The floods (Lo) did enterprise,
and lifted up their voice.

5 Yet though the storms arise in fight,
though seas do rage and swell:
The Lord is strong and more of might,
for he on high doth dwell.

6 And look what promise he doth make
his household to defend:
For just and true they shall it take
all times without an end.

Psal. Xciiii. I.H.

O Lord thou dost revenge all wrong,
that office longs to thee:
Such vengeance doth to thee belong,
declare that all may see.

2 Set forth thy self for thou of right
the earth dost judge and guide:
Reward the proud and men of might
according to their pride.

3 How long shall wicked men bear sway
with lifting up their voice?
How long shall wicked men, I say,
thus triumph and rejoyce?

4 How long shall they with brags burst out
and proudly prate their fill?
Shall they rejoyce that be so stout,
whose most to wrong evil?

5 They break O Lord, none but most
they spoil and wast full sore:
Against thy people they do rage
still daily more and more.

6 The widows which are comfortless,
and strangers they destroy:
They slay the children fatherless,
and none doth put them by.

7 And when they take their things in hand
this talk they have of thee:
Can Jacobs God this matter stand?
tush no, he cannot see.

8 O folk unwise and people rude,
some knowledge now discern:
Ye fools among the multitude,
at length begin to learn.

9 The Lord which made the ear of man
he needs of right must hear:
He made the eye, all things must then
before his sight appear.

10 The Lord doth all the world correct
and make them understand:
Shall he not then your deeds detect?
how can ye 'scape his hand?

The seventh part.

11 The Lord doth know the thoughts of
his heart he feels full plain: (men
The Lord I say, mans thoughts doth scan,
and findeth them but vain.

12 But Lord, that man is happy sure?
whom thou dost keep in awe,
And through correction doth procure
to teach him in thy law.

13 Whereby he shall in quiet rest
in time of trouble sit:
When wicked men shall be suppress,
and fall into the pit.

14 For sure the Lord will not refuse
his people for to take:
His heritage whom he did choose
he will no time forsake.

15 Until that judgement be directly
to justice to convert:
That all may follow her with speed
that are of upright heart.

16 But who upon my part shall stand
against the cruell train?
Or who shall rid me from their hand
that wicked work maintain?

17 Except the Lord had been mine aid,
mine enemies conquer'd I:
My soul and life had now been laid
almost as low as hell.

18 When I did say, my foot did slide,
I now am like to fall:
Thy goodness, Lord, did so provide
to stay and up withhold.

10 Wholy with my self I mused much,
and could no comfort finde:
Then Lord thy goodnesse did me touch,
and that did ease my minde.
20 Wilt thou inhaunt thy self, and draw
with wicked men to fit:
Which with pretence in stead of law
much mischief do commit?

21 For they consult against the life
of righteous men and good:
And in their counsels they are rife
to shed the guiltlesse blood.
22 But yet the Lord he is to me
a strong defence, or lock:
He is my God, to him I flee,
he is my strength and rock.

23 And he shall cause their mischiefs all
themselves for to annoy:
And in their malice they shall fall,
our God shall them destroy.

Psal. Xcv. I. H.

O Come let us lift up our voice
and sing unto the Lord:
To him our rock of health rejoyce
let us with one accord.
2 Yea, let us come before his face
to give him thanks and praise:
In singing psalmes unto his grace
let us be glad always.

3 For why? the Lord he is, no doubt,
a great and mighty God,
A King above all gods throughout,
in all the world abroad.
4 The secrets of the earth so deep,
and corners of the land,
The tops of hills that are so steep,
he hath them in his hand.

5 The sea and waters all are his,
for he the same hath wrought:
The earth and all that therein is
his hand hath made of nought.
6 Come let us bowe and praise the Lord,
before him let us fall:
And kneel to him with one accord
the which hath made us all.

7 For why? he is the Lord our God,
for us he doth provide:
We are his flock, he doth us feed,
his sheep, and he our guide.
8 To day if ye his voice will hear,
then harden not your heart:
As ye with grudging many a year,
provoke me in desert.

9 Wherein your fathers tempted me,
my power for to prove:
My workes even when they did see,
yet did they would me move.

10 Twise twenty yeres this did me grieve
and I to them did say,
They erre in heart, and not beleeve,
they have not known my way.

11 Wherefore I sware when that my wrath
was kindled in my brimft,
That they should never attend the path
to enter in my rest.

Psal. Xcvi. I. H.

SIng ye with praise unto the Lord
new songs with joy and mirth:
Sing unto him with one accord,
all people on the earth.
2 Yea, sing unto the Lord, I say,
praise ye his holy name:
Declare and shew from day to day
salvation by the same.

3 Among the heathen that declare
his honour round about:
To shew his wonders do not spare
in all the world throughout.
4 For why? the Lord is much of might,
and worthy praise alway:
And he is to be dread of right
above all gods I say.

5 For all the gods of heathen folk
are idols that will fade:
But yet our God he is the Lord
that made the heavens made.
6 All praise and honour che do divell
for aye before his face:
Both power and might likewise excell
within his holy place.

7 Ascribe unto the Lord always,
ye people of the world,
All might and worship che, I say,
ascribe unto the Lord.
8 Ascribe unto the Lord also
the glory of his name:
And che into his courts do go
with gifts unto the same.

The second part.

9 Fall down and worship ye the Lord
within his temple bright:
Let all the people of the world
be fearfull at his sight.
10 Tell all the world, be not agast,
the Lord doth reigne above:
Yea, he hath set the earth so fast,
that it can never move.

11 And that it is the Lord alone
that rules with princely might:
To judge the nations every one
with equitie and right.
12 The heavens shall gone joy begin,
the earth che shall rejoyce:
The sea with all that in it is therein
shall figure and make noise

12 The field shall joy, and every thing
that springeth on the earth:
The wood and every tree shall sing
with gladnesse and with mirth,
13 Before the presence of the Lord,
and coming of his might:
For when he shall justly judge the world,
and rule his folk with right.

Psal. Xcvii. I.H.

THe Lord doth reigne, wherefor the earth
may joy with pleasant voice:
And eke the iles with joyfull mirth
may triumph and rejoyce.
2 Both clouds and darknesse eke do swell,
and round about him beset:
Yea, right and justice ever dwell
and bide about his seat.

3 Yea, fire and heat at once do run,
and go before his face:
Which shall his foes and enemies burn,
abroad in every place.
4 His lightnings eke shall bright did blaze,
and to the world appear:
Whereat the earth did look and gaze,
with dread and deadly fear.

5 The hills like wax did melt in sight
and presence of the Lord:
Yea and before that rulers might,
which guideth all the world.
6 The heavens eke declare and show
his justice forth abroad,
That all the world may see and know
the glorie of our God.

7 Confusion sure shall come to such
as worship idols vain:
And eke to those that glorie much
dumbe pictures to maintain.
8 For all the idols of the world,
which they as gods do call,
Shall feel the power of the Lord,
and down to him shall fall.

9 Which joy shall Sion hear this thing,
and Judah shall rejoyce:
For at thy judgements they shall sing,
and make a pleasant noise.
10 That thou O Lord art set on high
in all the earth abroade:
And art exalted wondrously
above each other gode.

11 All ye that love the Lord do this,
hate all things that are ille:
For he doth keep the souls of his
from such as would them spille.
And light doth spring up to the just,
with pleasure for his part:
Yea joy with gladnesse, mirth and lust,
to them of upright heart.

12 Ye righteous in the Lord rejoyce,
be thankfull eke with heart and voice,
and mind of all the same.

Psal. Xcviii. I.H.

OSing ye now unto the Lord
a new and pleasant song:
For he hath wrought throughout the world
his wonders great and strong.
2 With his right hand full worthily,
he doth his foes devoure,
And gets himself the victorie
with his own arm and power.

3 The Lord doth make the people know
his saving health and might:
The Lord doth eke his justice show
in all the heathens sight.
4 His grace and truth to Israel
in minde he doth record:
That all the earth hath seen right well
the goodnesse of the Lord.

5 Be glad in him with joyfull voice,
all people of the earth:
Give thanks to God, sing and rejoyce,
to him with joy and mirth.
6 Upon the harp unto him sing,
give thanks to him with psalmes:
Rejoyce before the Lord our king
with trumpets and with shalmes.

7 Yea let the sea with all therein
for joy both roar and swell:
The earth likewise let it begin,
with all that therein dwell.
8 And let the floods rejoyce their fills,
and clap their hands apaces:
And eke the mountains and the hills,
before the Lord his face.

9 For he shall come to judge and trie
the world and every wight:
And rule the people mightily,
with justice and with right.

Psal. Xcix. I.H.

THe Lord doth reigne, although at his
the people rage full sore:
Yea, he on cherubims doth sit,
though all the world do roar.
2 The Lord that doth in Sion dwell
is high and wondrous great:
Above all folk he doth excell,
and he aloft is set.

3 Let all men praise his mighty name,
for it is fearfull sure:
And let them magnifie the same,
that holy is and pure.
4 The princely power of our king
doth love judgement and right:
Thou rightly rulest every thing
in Jacob, through thy might.

5 To exalt the Lord our God do ye

before his footestool worship him,
for he is holy soo.
6 Moses, Aaron, and Samuel,
as priests on him did call:
When they did pray, he heard them well,
and gave them answer all.

7 Within the cloud to them he spake,
then did they labour still
To keep such laws as he did make,
and pointed them untill.
8 O Lord our God, thou didst them hear,
and answeredst them again:
Thy mercie did on them appear,
their deeds didst not maintain.

9 O land and praise our God and Lord
within his holy hill:
for why? our God throughout the world
is holy ever still.

Psal. C. I. H.

ALl people that on earth do dwell,
sing to the Lord with cheerful voice:
Him serve with fear, his praise forth tell:
come ye before him and rejoyce.

2 The Lord ye know is God indeed,
without our aid he did us make:
We are his flock, he doth us feed,
and for his sheep he doth us take.

3 O enter then his gates with praise,
approach with joy his courts unto:
Praise him, and blesse his name alwayes,
for it is seemly so to do.

4 For why? the Lord our God is good,
his mercy is for ever sure:
His truth at times firmly stood,
and shall from age to age endure.

Another of the same, by I. H.

IN God the Lord be glad and light,
Praise him through out the earth:
Serve him, and come before his sight
with singing and with mirth.
2 Know that the Lord our God is,
he did us make and keep,
Not we ourselves for we are his
own flock and pasture sheep.

3 O go into his gates alwayes,
give thanks within the same:
Within his courts set forth his praise,
and laud his holy name.
4 For why? the goodnesse of the Lord
for evermore doth reigne:
From age to age throughout the world
his truth doth still remain.

Psal. Ci. N.

I Mercy will and judgement sing,
O Lord God, unto thee:
2 And wisely do in perfect way,
untill that come to me.
And in the midst of my house walk
in perfectnesse of my spirit.
3 And I no kinde of wicked thing
will set before my sight.

I hate their works that fall away,
it shall not cleave to me:
4 From me shall part the froward heart,
none evil will I see.
5 Him will I stroy that slandereth
his neighbour privily:
The lofty heart I cannot beir,
nor him that looketh high.

6 Mine eyes shall be on them, within
the land that faithfull bee
In perfect way who walketh, shall
be servant unto me.
7 I will no guilefull person have,
within my house to dwell:
And in my presence he shall not
remain that lies doth tell.

8 Betimes I will destroy even all
the wicked of the land:
That I may from Gods citie cut
the wicked workers hand.

Psal. Cii. N.

O hear my prayer, Lord, and let
my cry come unto thee:
2 In time of trouble do not hide
thy face away from me.
Incline thine ear to me, make haste
to hear me when I call:
3 For as the smoke doth fade, so doth
my dayes consume and fall.

4 And as an hearth my bones are burnt,
my heart is smitten dead,
And withers like the grasse, that I
forget to eat my bread.
5 By reason of my grieving voice
my bones cleave to my skin:
As pelican in wildernesse,
such ease now am I in.

6 And as an owl in desert is,
lo I am such an one:
7 I watch, and as a sparrow on
the house top am alone.
8 Lo, daily in reproaches all
mine enemies do me scorn:
And they that do against me rage,
against me they have sworn.

9 Surely with ashes as with bread,
my hunger I have fed:
And mingled have my drink with teare
that from mine eyes have fled.
10 Because of thy displeasure, Lord,
thy wrath and thy disdain:
For thou hast lifted me aside,
and cast me down again.

11 The dayes wherein I passe my life,
are like the fleeting shade:
And I am withered like the graſſe
that soon away doth fade.
12 But thou, O Lord, for ever doſt
remain in steady place:
And thy remembrance ever doth
abide from race to race.

The second part.

13 Thou wilt arise, and mercie thou
to Sion wilt extend:
The time of mercie, now the time
foreſet is come to end.
14 For even in the ſtones thereof
thy servants do delight:
And on the duſt thereof they have
compaſſion in their ſpirit.

15 Then ſhall the heathen people feare
the Lords moſt holy name:
And all the kings on earth ſhall dread
thy glory and thy fame.
16 Then when the Lord the mighty God
again ſhall Sion rear:
And then when he moſt nobly in
his glory ſhall appear.

17 To prayer of the deſolate
when he himſelf ſhall bend:
When he ſhall not diſdain unto
their prayers to attend.
18 This ſhall be written for the age
that after ſhall ſucceed:
That people yet uncreated
the Lords renown ſhall ſpread.

19 For he from his high ſanctuarie
hath looked down below:
And out of heaven hath the Lord
beheld the earth alſo.
20 That of the mourning captive, he
might hear the woefull cry:
And that he might deliver thoſe
that damned are to die.

21 That they in Sion may declare
the Lords moſt holy name:
And in Jeruſalem ſet forth
the praiſes of the ſame:
22 Then when the people of the land
and kingdomes with accord
ſhall be aſſembled for to do
their ſervice to the Lord.

The third part.

23 My former force of ſtrength he hath
abated in the way:
And ſhorter he did cut my dayes,
than I therefore did ſay,
My God, in midſt of all my dayes
now take me not away:
Thy years endure eternally
from age to age for aye.

25 Thou the foundacions of the earth
before all times haſt laid:
And Lord, the heavens are the work
which thine own hands have made.
26 Yea, they ſhall periſh and decay,
but thou ſhalt tarry ſtill:
And they ſhall all in time wax old
even as a garment will.

27 Thou art a garment ſhalt them change,
and changed ſhall they be:
But thou doſt ſtill abide the ſame,
thy years do never flee.
28 The children of thy ſervants ſhall
continually endure:
And in thy ſight their happy ſeed
for ever ſhall ſtand ſure.

PSAL. Ciii. T.S.

MY ſoul give land unto the Lord,
my ſpirit ſhall do the ſame:
And all the ſecrets of my heart,
praiſe ye his holy name.
2 Give thanks to God for all his gifts,
ſhew not thy ſelf unkinde:
And ſuffer not his benefits
to ſlip out of thy minde.

3 That gave thee pardon for thy ſinnes,
and thee reſtor'd again,
For all thy weak and frail diſeaſe,
and heal'd thee of thy pain.
4 That did redeem thy life from death,
from which thou couldſt not flie:
His mercie and compaſſion both
he did extend to thee.

5 That fill'd with goodneſſe thy deſire:
and did prolong thy youth:
Like as the eagle caſts her bill,
whereby her age renews the:
6 The Lord with juſtice doth repay
all ſuch as be oppreſt:
50 that their ſuffrings and their wrongs
are turned to the beſt.

7 His ways and his commandements
to Moſes he did ſhow:
His counſels and his valiant acts
the Iſraelites did know.
8 The Lord is kinde and mercifull
when ſinners do him grieve:
The ſloweſt to conceive a wrath,
and readieſt to forgive.

9 He chides not us continually,
though we be full of ſtrife:
Nor keeps our ſinnes in memory
for all our ſinfull life.
10 Nor yet according to our ſins
the Lord doth us regard:
Nor after our iniquities
he doth us not reward.

11 For as the ſpace is wondrous great
[illegible]

So is his goodnesse stretch more large
to them that do him love.
12 God doth remove our sins from us,
and our offences all,
As far as is the sun-rising
full distant from his fall.

The second part.

13 And look how pitie parents doth
unto their children bear:
Like pitie beareth God to such
as worship him in fear. (shape,
14 The Lord that made us knows our
our mould and fashion full:
How weak and frail our nature is,
and how we be but dust.

15 And how the time of mortall man
is like the withering hay:
Or like the flower right fair in field,
that fades full soon away.
16 Whose glosse & beauty florish wildes
do utterly disgrace:
And make that after their whilome
such blossoms have no place.

17 But yet the goodnesse of the Lord
with his shall ever stand:
Their children children do receive
his righteousnesse at hand.
18 I mean, which keep his covenant,
with all their whole desire:
And not forget to do the thing
that he doth them require.

19 The heavens high he made the seat
and footestool of the Lord:
And by his power imperiall
he governs all the world.
20 Ye angels which are great in power,
praise ye and bless the Lord:
Which to obey and do his will
immediately accord.

21 Ye noble hoste and ministers,
cease not to laud him still:
Which ready are to execute
his pleasure and his will.
22 Yea, all his works in every place,
praise ye his holy name:
My heart, my minde, and eke my soul,
praise ye also the same.

PSALM. Ciiii. *W. K.*

MY soul praise the Lord,
speak good of his name:
O Lord our great God,
how dost thou appear?
So passing in glorie,
that great is thy fame:
Honour and majestie
in thee shine most clear.

Who day all the earth
thy greatnesse may tell:
The heavens in such sort
thou also hast pencil'd,
That it to a curtain
compared may be.

3 His chamber beams lie
in the clouds full fast,
Which as his chariots,
are made him to bear:
And there with winds swiftnesse
his course doth endure,
Upon the wings riding
of winds in the aire.

4 He maketh his spirits
as heralds to goe:
And lightnings to serve
we see also prest:
His will to accomplish
they run to and fro,
To live or consume things,
as seemeth him best.

5 He grounded the earth
so firmly and fast,
That it once to move
none shall have such power:
6 The deep a fair covering
for it made thou hast:
Which by his own nature
the hills would devoure.

7 But at thy rebuke
the waters do flee:
And so give due place
thy word to obey:
At thy voice of thunder
so fearfull they be,
That in their great raging
they haste soon away.

8 The mountains full high
they then up ascende:
If thou do but speak
thy word they fulfill:
So likewise the valleys
most quickly descend,
Where thou them appointest
remain they do still.

9 Their bounds thou hast set
how far they shall run?
So that in their rage
not thus passe they can:
For God hath appointed
they shall not return
The earth to destroy more,
which made was for man.

The second part.

10 He sendeth the springs
to strong streames to run,
Which run do fall into
among the high hills

Where both the wilde asses
their thirst oft times slakes,
And beasts of the mountains
thereof drink their fills.

By these pleasant springs
of fountains full fair,
The fowls of the aire
abide shall and dwell;
Who moved by nature
to hop here and there,
Among the green branches
their songs shall excell.

The mountains to moist
the clouds he doth vse;
The earth with his works
is wholly replete.
So as the brute cattell
he doth not refuse;
But grasse doth provide them,
and herb for mans meate.

Yea bread, wine and oyl,
he made for mans sake,
His face to refresh
and heart to make strong.
The Cedars of Liban
this great Lord did make,
Which trees he doth nourish,
that grow up so long.

In these may birds build
and make there their nests:
In fir-trees the storke
remains and abides.
The high hills are fostered
for wilde goats to rest;
And eke the rock flintie
for conies to hide.

The moon then is set
her seasons to run:
The dayes from the nights
thereby to discern,
And by the descending
also of the sun,
The cold from heat always
thereby we do learn.

When darknesse doth come
by Gods will and power,
Then creep forth do all
the beasts of the wood.
The lions range roaring
their prey to devoure:
But yet it is thou, Lord,
which giv'st them food.

As soon as the sun
is up, they retire:
To couch in their dens
then are they full faine.
Then man to his work may,
as right doth require,
Till night come and call him
to take rest again.

The third part.

How sundry, O Lord,
are all thy works found!
With wisedome full great
they are indeed wrought:
So that the whole world
of thy praise doth sound.
And as for thy riches
they passe all mens thought.

So is the great sea
which large is and broad,
Where things that creep swarm,
and beasts of each sort.
There both mighty ships sail,
and some lie at rode:
The whale huge and monstrous
there also doth sport.

All things on thee wait,
thou dost them relieve:
And those as due time
full well doth them serve.
Now when it doth please thee
the same for to give:
They gather full gladly
those things which they need.

Thou openest thy hand,
and they fraught with grace,
That they with good things
are filled we see.
But sore are they troubled
if thou turn thy face:
For if thou their breath take,
vile dust then they be.

Again, when thy Spirit
from thee doth proceed
All things to appoint,
and what shall ensue:
Then are they created
as thou hast decreed:
And dost by thy goodnesse
the dry earth renew.

The praise of the Lord
for ever shall last,
Who may in his works
by right well rejoyce.
His looks can the earth make
to tremble full fast,
And likewise the mountains
to smoke at his voice.

To this Lord and God
sing will I always:
So long as I live
my God praise will I.
Then am I made merry
my words shall him please:
I will rejoyce in him,
as him well I ken.

The sinners, O Lord,
consume in thine ire:
And cleer the perverse
then root out with fame:
but as for my soul now,
let it still desire,
And say with the faithfull,
praise ye the Lords name.

PSALM. Cv. N.

GIve praise unto God the Lord,
and call upon his name:
among the people declare
his works to spread his fame.
Sing ye unto the Lord I say,
and sing unto him praise:
and talk of all his wondrous works
that he hath wrought always.

In honour of his holy name
rejoyce with one accord:
and let the heart also rejoyce
of them that seek the Lord.
Seek ye the Lord, and seek the strength
of his eternall might:
and seek his face continually,
and presence of his sight.

The wondrous works which he hath
done, call to remembrance:
let the judgements of his mouth
out of your minde depart.
O ye seed of faithfull Abraham
his servant ye the seed:
his elect the children that
of Jacob are precred.

For he, he only is, I say,
the mighty Lord our God:
and his most rightfull judgements are
through all the earth abroad.
His promise and his covenant
which he hath made to his,
hath remembred evermore
to thousands of degrees.

The second part.

The covenant which he hath made
with Abraham long ago,
and faithfull oath which he hath sworn
to Isaac also.
And did confirm the same for law,
that Jacob should obey,
for eternall covenant
to Israel for aye.

When that he said, To thee will I
all Canaan land will give,
for lot of your inheritance,
wherein your seed shall live.
Although the number at that time
did very small appear:
very few, and to the land
[illegible]

While ye abode as strangers there
from land to land,
without a sure abode:
And while from sundry kingdomes they
did wander all abroad.
And wrong at no oppressours hands
he suffered them to take:
But even the great and mighty kings
reproved for their sake.

And thus he said, Touch ye not those
that mine anointed be:
Ne do the prophets any harm
that do pertain to me.
He call'd a dearth upon the land,
of bread he stroyd the store:
But he against the time of need
had sent a man before:

The third part.

Even Joseph which had once been sold
to live a slave in woe:
Whose feet they hurt in stocks, whose soul
the iron pierc't also.
Untill the time came when his cause
was known apparently,
The mighty word of God the Lord
his faultlesse truth did trie.

The king sent and delivered him
from prison where he was:
The ruler of the people then
did freely let him passe.
And over all his house he made
him lord to bear the sway:
And of his substance made him hard
the rule and all the stay.

That he might to his will inform
the princes of the land:
And wisedomes lore his ancients
might cause to understand.
Then into the Egyptian land
came Israel also:
And Jacob in the land of Ham
did live a stranger tho.

His people he exceedingly
in number made to grow:
And over all their enemies
in strength he made them grow.
Whose heart he turn'd, that they with
his people did entreat:
And did his servants wrongfully
abuse with false deceit.

The fourth part.

His faithfull servant Moses then
and Aaron whom he chose,
He did command to go to them,
his message to disclose.
The wondrous message of his signes
among them he did show:
And wonders in the land of Ham
there did they work also.

28 Darknesse he sent and made it dark
in stead of brightest day:
And unto his commission
they did not disobey.
29 He turn'd their waters into blood,
he did their fishes slay: (place
30 Their land brought frogs even in the
where their king Pharaoh lay.

31 He spake, and at his voice there came
great swarms of noisome flies:
And all the quarters of the land
were fill'd with crawling lice.
32 He gave them cold and stony haile
in stead of milder rain:
And fiery flames within their land
he sent unto their pain.

33 He smote their vines and all their trees
whereon their figs did grow:
And all the trees within their coasts
down did he overthrow.
34 He spake, then caterpillars did,
and grashoppers abound:
35 Which ate the grasse in all their land,
and fruit of all their ground.

The fifth part.

36 The first begotten in their land
eke deadly did he smite.
Yea, the beginning and the fruit
of all their strength and might.
37 With gold and silver he them brought
from Egypt land to passe:
And in the number of their tribes
no feeble one there was.

38 Egypt was glad and joyfull then
when they did thence depart:
For terrour and the fear of them
was fal'n upon their heart.
39 To shroud them from the parching heat
a cloud he did display:
And fire he sent to give them light
when night had hid the day.

40 They asked and he caused quailes
to rain at their request:
And fully with the bread of heaven
their hunger he repressed.
41 He opened the stony rock,
and waters gushed out:
And eke the dry and parched ground
like rivers ran about.

42 For of his holy covenant
aye mindefull was he tho:
Which to his servant Abraham
he plighted long ago:
43 He brought his people forth with mirth,
and his elect with joy
Out of the cruell land where they
had liv'd in great annoy.

44 And of the heathen men he gave
to them the fruitfull land:
The labours of the people eke
they took into their hand.
45 That they his holy statutes might
observe for evermore,
And faithfully obey his laws:
praise ye the Lord therefore.

Psal. Cvi. N.

1 Praise ye the Lord for he is good,
his mercie dures for aye:
2 Who can expresse his noble acts,
or all his praise display?
3 They blessed are that judgement keep
and justly do alway:
With favour of the people (Lord)
remember me I pray.

4 And with thy saving health, O Lord,
vouchsafe to visite me:
5 That I the great felicitie
of thine elect may see:
And with thy peoples joy I may
a joyfull minde possesse:
And may with thine inheritance
a glorying heart expresse.

6 Both we and eke our fathers all
have sinned every one:
We have committed wickednesse,
and lewdly we have done.
7 The wonders great which them (O Lord)
hast done in Egypt land,
Our fathers though they saw them all,
yet did not understand.

Nor they thy mercies multitude
did keep in thankfull minde:
But at the sea, yea the Red sea
rebelled most unkinde.
8 Nevertheless he saved them
for honour of his name:
That he might make his power known,
and spread abroad his fame.

9 The Red sea he did eke rebuke,
and forthwith it was dri'd:
And as in wildernesse, so through
the deepe he did them guide.
10 He sav'd them from the cruell hand
of their despightfull foe,
And from the enemies hand he did
deliver them also.

The second part.

11 The waters their oppressours whelm'd
not one was left alive:
12 Then they believ'd his word, and prais
in song they did him give.
13 But by and by unthankfully
his works they clean forgat:
And for his counsel and his will
they did neglect to wait.

14 But lusted in the wildernesse
with lewd and greedy lust:

d in the desert tempted God,
the stay of all their trust.
And then their wanton mindes desire
he suffered them to have:
wasting leannesse therewithall
into their soules he gave.

Then when they lodged in their tents
at Moses they did grutch:
ron the holy of the Lord
so did they envie much.
Therefore the earth did open wide,
and Dathan did devoure:
d all Abirams company
did cover in that houre.

In their assembly kindled was
the hot consuming fire:
d wasting flame did then burn up
the wicked in his ire.
Upon the hill of Horeb they
an idol calf did frame:
d there the molten image, they
did worship of the same.

Into the likenesse of a calf
which feedeth on the grasse:
us they their glory turn'd, and all
their honour did deface.
And God their only saviour
unkindly they forgot;
Which many great and mighty things
in Egypt land had wrought.

The third part.

And in the land of Ham for them
most wondrous works had donet
d by the Red sea dreadfull things
performed long agone.
Therefore for their so shewing them
forgetfull and unkinde,
bring destruction on them all
he purpos'd in his minde.

dnot his chosen Moses stood
before him in the break
urn his wrath, lest he on them
with slaughter should him wreak.
They did despise the pleasant land
that he behight to give:
and the words that he had spoke
they did no whit beleeve.

But in their tents with grudging heart
they wickedly repin'd,
ot to the voice of God the Lord
they gave an hearkning minde.
Therefore against them lifted he
his strong revenging hand,
m to destroy in wildernesse
ere they should see the land.

And to destroy their seed among
the nations with his rod:
through the countries of the world
to scatter them abroad.

28 To Baal Peor then they did
adjoyn themselves also:
And eat the offerings of the dead,
so they forsook him tho.

29 Thus with their own inventions
his wrath they did provoke.
And in his sore enkindled wrath
the plague upon them broke.
30 But Phineas stood up with zeal
the sinners vile to slay:
And judgement he did execute,
and then the plague did stay.

The fourth part.

31 It was imputed unto him
for righteousnesse that day:
And from thenceforth so counted is
from race to race, I say.
32 At waters eke of Meribah
they did him angry make:
Yea, so far forth that Moses was
then punish for their sake:

33 Because they vext his spirit so sore,
that in impatient heat
His lips spake unadvisedly,
his fervour was so great.
34 Nor as the Lord commanded them
they slew the people tho:
35 But were among the heathen mixt,
and learn'd their works also.

36 And did their idols serve, which were
their ruine and decay:
37 To fiends their sons and daughters they
did offer up and slay.
38 Yea, with unkindely murdering hands
the guiltlesse blood they spilt:
Yea, their own sons and daughters blood
without all cause of guilt.

Whom they to Canaan idols then
offered with wicked hand:
And so with blood of innocents
defiled was the land.
39 Thus were they stained with the works
of their own filthy way:
And with their own inventions
awhoring they did stray.

40 Therefore against his people was
the Lords wrath kindled sore:
And even his own inheritance
therefore he did abhor.
41 Into the hands of heathen men
he gave them for a prey,
And made their foes their lords, whom they
were forced to obey.

The fifth part.

42 Yea and their hatefull enemies
oppress them in the land:
And they were humbly made to stoop
as subjects to their hand.

43 Full oftentimes from thrall had he
delivered them before:
But with their counsels they to wrath
provoke him evermore.

Therefore they by their wickednesse
were brought full low to lie:
44 Yet when he saw them in distresse,
he hearkened to their cry.
45 He call'd to minde his covenant
which he to them had swore:
And by his mercies multitude
repented him therefore.

46 And favour he them made to finde
before the sight of those
That led them captive from their land,
when erst they were their foes.
47 Save us, O Lord, that art our God,
save us, O Lord, we pray:
And from among the heathen folk
Lord gather us away.

48 That we may spread the noble praise
of thy most holy name:
That we may glory in thy praise
and sounding of the same.
49 The Lord the God of Israel
be blest for evermore:
Let all the people say, Amen,
praise ye the Lord therefore.

PSAL. Cvii. W. K.

GIve thanks unto the Lord our God,
for gracious is he:
And that his mercie hath no end
all mortall men may see.
2 Such as the Lord redeemed hath
with thanks shall praise his name:
And shew how they from foes were freed,
and how he wrought the same.

3 He gathered them forth of the lands
that lay so far about:
From east to west, from north to south
his hand did finde them out.
4 They wandred in the wildernesse
and strayed from the way:
And found no citie where to dwell,
that serve might for their stay.

5 Whose thirst and hunger was so great
in these deserts so void:
That faintnesse did them sore assaile,
and eke their souls annoid.
6 Then did they cry in their distresse
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous state,
according as they prayd.

7 And by that way which was most right
he led them like a guide:
That they might to a city go,
and there abide.

8 Let men therefore before the Lord
confesse his goodnesse then:
And shew the wonders that he doth
before the sons of men.

9 For he the empty soul sustain'd,
whom thirst had made to faint:
The hungry soul with goodnesse fed,
and did them eke acquaint.
10 Such as do dwell in darknesse deep,
where they on death do wait:
Fast bound to taste such troublous throwes,
as iron chains do threat.

The second part.

11 For that against the Lords own words
they fought so to rebell:
Esteeming light his counsels high,
which do so far excell.
12 But when he humbled them full low,
they then fell down with grief:
And none was found so much to help,
whereby to get relief.

13 Then did they cry in their distresse
unto the Lord for aide
Who did remove their troublous state,
according as they prayd.
14 For he from darknesse out them brought,
and from death's dreadfull shade
Bursting with force the iron bands
which them before did lade.

15 Let men therefore before the Lord
confesse his kindenesse then,
And shew the wonders that he doth
before the sons of men.
16 For he threw down the gates of brasse,
and brake them with strong hand:
The iron bars he smote in two,
nothing could him withstand.

17 The foolish folk great plagues do feel,
and cannot from them weed:
But heap on more to those they have,
because they do offend.
18 Their soul so much did loath all meat
that none they could abide:
Whereby death had them almost caught,
as they full truely tride.

19 Then did they cry in their distresse
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous state,
according as they prayd.
20 For then he sent to them his word,
which health did soon restore:
And brought them from those dangers great
wherein they were before.

The third part.

21 Let men therefore before the Lord
confesse his kindenesse then:
And shew the wonders that he doth
before the sons of men.

32 And let them offer sacrifice
with thanks, and also fear:
And speak of all his wondrous works
with glad and joyfull chear.

33 Such as in ships and brittle barks
into the seas descend,
Their merchandise through fearfull floods
to compasse and to end:
34 Those men are forced to behold
the Lords works what they be:
And in the dangerous deep, the same
most marvellous they see.

35 For at his word the stormie winds
ariseth in a rage,
And stirreth up the surges so
as nought can them asswage.
36 Then are they lifted up so high,
the clouds they seem to gain:
And plunging down the depth, untill
their souls consume with pain.

37 And like a drunkard to and fro
now here now there they reel,
As men with fear of wit bereft,
or had of sense no feel.
38 Then did they cry in their distresse
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous state,
according as they praid.

39 For with his word the Lord doth make
the stardy storms to cease:
So that the great waves from their rage
are brought to rest and peace.
40 Then are men glad when rest is come,
which they so much did crave:
And are by him in haven brought,
which they so fain would have.

The fowrth part.

41 Let men therefore before the Lord
confesse his kindenesse then:
And shew the wonders that he doth
before the sons of men.
42 Let them in presence of the folk
with praise extoll his name:
And where the elders do convent
there let them do the same.

43 For running floods to drie deserts
he doth oft change and turn:
And drieth up as it were dust
the springing well and bourn.
44 A fruitfull land with pleasures deckt
full barren doth he make:
Then on their sins that dwell therein
he doth just vengeance take.

45 Again the wildernesse full rude
he maketh fruit to bear:
With pleasant springs of waters clear,
through drought before were sere.

46 Wherein such hungry souls are set
as he doth freely choose:
That they a citie may them build
to dwell in for their use.

47 That they may sow their pleasant land,
and vineyards also plant:
To yeeld them fruits of such increase,
as none may seem to want.
48 They multiply exceedingly,
the Lord doth blesse them so:
Who doth also the brute beasts make
by numbers great to grow.

49 But when the faithfull are low brought
by the oppressours stout,
And minish do through many plagues
that compasse them about.
50 Then doth he princes bring to shame
which did them sore oppresse,
And likewise caused them to erre
within the wildernesse.

51 But yet the poore he raiseth up
out of his troubles deep:
And oft times doth his train augment,
much like a flock of sheep.
52 The righteous shall behold this sight,
and also much rejoyce:
Whereas the wicked and perverse
with grief shall stop their voice.

53 But who is wise that now shall well
he may these things record:
For certainly such shall perceive
the kindenesse of the Lord.

PSAL. Cviii. I. H.

O God my heart prepared is,
and eke my tongue is so:
I will advance my voice in song,
and giving praise also.
2 Awake my vial and my harp
sweet melody to make:
And in the morning I my self
right early will awake.

3 By me among the people, Lord,
still praised shalt thou be:
And I among the heathen folk
will sing, O Lord to thee.
4 Because thy mercie Lord is great
above the heavens high:
And eke thy truth doth reach the clouds
within the loftie skie.

5 Above the starry heavens high
exalt thy self, O God:
And, Lord, display upon the earth
thy glory all abroad.
6 That thy dearly beloved may
be set at liberty:
Help, O my God, with thy right hand,
and heare mee now mercy.

7 God in his holineſſe hath ſpoke,
wherefore my joyes abound:
Sichem I will divide, and mete
the vale of Succoth ground.
8 And Gilead ſhall be mine own,
Manaſſes mine ſhall be:
My head ſtrength, Ephraim; and love
ſhall Judah give for me.

9 Moab my waſhpot, and my ſhoe
on Edom will I throw:
Upon the land of Paleſtine
in triumph will I go.
10 Who ſhall into the citie ſtrong
be guide to conduct me?
Or how, by whom to Edom land
conveyed ſhall I be?

11 Is it not thou, O Lord, which late
haſt us forſaken quite?
And thou, O Lord, which with our hoſts
did'ſt not go forth to fight?
12 Give us, O Lord, thy ſaving aid
when troubles do aſſail:
For all the help of man is vain,
and can no whit avail.

13 Through God we ſhall do valiant acts
and worthy of renown,
He ſhall ſubdue our enemies,
yea, he ſhall tread them down.

Psal. Cix. N.

IN ſpeechleſſe ſilence do not hold,
O God, thy tongue alwayes:
2 O God, even thou, I ſay that art
the God of all my praiſe.
3 The wicked and the guileſull mouth
on me diſcloſed be:
And they with falſe and lying tongues
have ſpoken unto me.

4 They did beſet me round about
with words of hateſull ſpight:
Without all cauſe of my deſert
againſt me they did fight.
5 For my good will they were my foes,
but then gan I to pray:
6 My good with ill, my friendlineſſe
with hate they did repay.

7 Set thou the wicked over him,
to have the upper hand:
At his right hand eke ſuffer thou
his hateſull foe to ſtand.
8 When he is judged let him then
condemned be therein:
And let the prayer that he makes
be turned into ſin.

9 Few be his dayes, his charge alſo
let thou another take:
10 His children let be fatherleſſe,
his wife a widow make.

11 Let his offspring bd vagabonds,
to beg and ſeek their bread:
Wandring out of the waſted place
where eſt they have been fed.

12 Let covetous extortioners
catch all his goods and ſtore:
And let the ſtranger ſpoil the fruit
of all his toil before.
13 Let there be none to pitie him,
let there be none at all
That on his children fatherleſſe
will let their mercie fall.

The ſecond part.

14 And ſo let his poſterity
for ever be deſtroy'd:
Their name out blotted in the age
that after ſhall ſucceed.
15 Let not his fathers wickedneſſe
from Gods remembrance fall:
And let not thou his mothers ſin
be done away at all.

16 But in the preſence of the Lord
let them remain for aye:
That from the earth their memory
he may cut clean away.
17 Sith mercie he forgot to ſhew,
but did purſue with ſpight
The troubled man, and ſought to ſlay
the wofull hearted wight.

18 As he did curſing love, it ſhall
betide unto him ſo:
And as he did not bleſſing love,
it ſhall be far him fro.
19 As he with curſing clad himſelf,
ſo it like water ſhall
Into his bowels, and like oyl
into his bones befall.

20 As garment let it be to him,
to cover him for aye:
And as a girdle wherewith he
ſhall girded be alway.
21 Lo, let the ſame be from the Lord
the guerdon of my foe:
Yea, and of thoſe that evil ſpeak
againſt my ſoul alſo.

22 But thou, O Lord, that are my God,
deal thou, I ſay, with me
After thy name, deliver me;
for good thy mercies be.
23 Becauſe in depth of great diſtreſſe
I needy am and poore:
And eke within my pained breaſt
my heart is wounded ſore.

The third part.

24 Even ſo do I depart away
as doth declining ſhade:
And as the graſſhopper, ſo I
am ſhaken out and fade.

25 With fasting long from needfull food
enfeebled are my knees:
And all her fatnesse hath my flesh
enforced been to leese.

26 And I also a vile reproach
to them am made to be:
And they that did upon me look
did shake their heads at me.

26 But thou, O Lord, that art my God,
mine aid and succour be:
According to thy mercy, Lord,
save and deliver me.

27 And they shall know thereby, that this
(Lord) is thy mighty hands:
And that thou, thou hast done it Lord,
so shall they understand.

28 Although they curse with spite, yet thou
shalt blesse, with loving voice:
They shall arise and come to shame,
thy servant shall rejoyce.

29 Let them be clothed all with shame
that enmities are to me:
And with confusion as a cloke
the covered let them be.

30 But greatly I will with my mouth
give thanks unto the Lord:
And I among the multitude
his praises will record.

31 For he with help at his right hand
will stand the poore man by,
To save him from the man that would
condemne his soul to die.

PSAL. CX. N.

THE Lord did say unto my Lord,
sit thou on my right hand
Till I have made thy foes a stool,
whereon thy feet shall stand.

2 The Lord shall out of Sion send
the sceptre of thy might:
Amid thy mortall foes be thou
the ruler in their sight.

3 And in the day on which thy reigne,
and power they shall see:
Then hereby free-will offrings shall
the people offer thee.
Yea, with an holy worshipping
then shall they offer all,
Thy birth dew is the dew that doth
from wombe of morning fall.

4 The Lord hath sworn, and never will
repent what he doth say:
By the order of Melchisedech
thou art a priest for aye.

5 The Lord thy God on thy right hand
that standeth for thy stay,
shall wound for thee the kings
in his wrath full day.

6 The heathen he shall judge, and fill
the place with bodies dead:
And over divers countreys shall
in sundry smite the head.

7 And he shall drink out of the brook
that runneth in the way:
Wherefore he shall lift up on high
his royall head that stay.

PSAL. CXI. N.

WIth heart I do record
To praise and laud the Lord,
In presence of the just.

2 For great his works are found,
To search them such are bound
As do him love and trust.

3 His works are glorious,
Also his righteousnesse
It doth endure for ever.

4 His wondrous works he would
We still remember should,
His mercie faileth never.

5 Such as to him love bear,
A portion full faire
He hath up for them laid:
For this they shall well finde,
He will them have in minde,
And keep them as he said.

6 For he did not disdain
His works to shew them plain,
By lightning and by thunders:
What he the heathens land
Did give into their hand,
Where they beheld his wonders.

7 Of all his works in earth
Both judgement, right, and truth,
Whereto his statutes tend:

8 They are decreed sure
For ever to endure,
Which equity doth end.
Redemption he gave
His people for to save:
9 And hath also required,
His promise not to fail,
But always to prevail:
His holy name be feared.

10 Who so with heart full faine
True wisedome would attain,
The Lord feare and obey:
Such as his lawes do keep,
Shall knowledge have full deep,
His praise shall last for aye.

PSAL. CXII. W. R.

THE man is blest that God doth fear,
And that his law doth love indeed:
2 His seed on earth God will uprear,
And blesse such as from him proceed.
3 His house with good he will
His righteousnesse endure shall

4 Unto the righteous doth arise
In trouble joy, in darknesse light.
Compassion is in his eyes,
And mercie alwayes in his sight.
5 Yea pitie moveth such to lend,
He doth by judgement things expend.

6 And surely such shall never fail,
For in remembrance had is he:
7 No tidings ill can make him quail
Who in the Lord sure hope doth see.
8 His heart is firm, his fear is past,
For he shall see his foes down cast.

9 He did well for the poore provide,
His righteousnesse shall still remain:
And his estate with praise abide,
Though that the wicked man disdain.
10 Yes, gnash his teeth thereat shall he,
And so consume his face to see.

PSAL. Cxiii. W. K.

YE children which do serve the Lord,
Praise ye his name with one accord:
Ye blessed be alwayes his name,
Who from the rising of the sun,
Till it return where it begun,
Is to be praised with great fame.
The Lord all people doth surmount,
As for his glory we may count,
Above the heavens high to be.
With God the Lord who may compare,
Whose dwellings in the heavens are?
Of such great power and force is he.

6 He doth abase himself we know
Things to behold both here below,
And also in heaven above.
7 The needy out of dust to draw,
And eke the poore which help none saw,
His only mercie did him move,
8 And so him set in high degree
With princes of great dignitie,
Those rule his people with great fame.
9 The barren he doth make to bear,
And with great joy her fruit to rear:
Therefore praise ye his holy name.

PSAL. Cxiiii. W. W.

WHen Israel by Gods edict fell
from Pharaohs land was bent:
And Jacobs house the strangers left,
and in the same train went:
2 In Juda shod his glorie shewed,
His holinesse most bright:
So did the Israelites declare
his kingdome, power, and might.

3 The sea it saw and suddenly
as all amaz'd did flee:
The roaring streames of Jordan flood
recoyled backwardly.
4 As rams did all the mountains skip,
as tender lambes did hills [illegible]
And as the silly trembling lambes,
their tops did beat and shake.

5 What ail'd thee sea, as all amaz'd,
so suddenly to flee?
Ye rolling waves of Jordans flood
why ran ye backwardly?
6 Why shook ye hills as sore afraid?
why did your strength so shake?
Why did your tops as trembling lambes,
for fear quiver and quake?

7 O earth, confesse thy soveraigne Lord,
and dread his mightie hand:
Before the face of Jacobs God
fear ye both sea and land.
8 I mean the God, which from hard rocks
doth cause main floods appear:
And from the stonie flint doth cause
gush out the fountains clear.

PSAL. Cxv. N.

NOt unto us, Lord, not to us,
but to thy name give praise,
Both for thy mercie and thy truth
that are in thee alwayes.
2 Why shall the heathen former say,
where is their God become?
3 Our God in heaven is, and what
he will, that hath he done.

4 Their idols silver are and gold,
works of mens hands they be:
5 They have a mouth, and do not speak,
and eyes, and do not see:
6 And they have ears join'd to their head,
and do not hear at all:
And noses eke they formed have,
and do not smell withall:

7 And hands they have, and handle not,
and feet, and do not go:
A throat they have, yet through the same
they make no sound to blow.
8 Those that make them are like to them,
and those whose trust they be.
9 O Israel trust in the Lord,
their help and shield is he.

10 O Aarons house trust in the Lord,
their help and shield is he:
11 Trust ye the Lord that fear the Lord,
their help and shield is he.
12 The Lord hath mindefull been of us,
and will us blesse also:
On Israel and on Aarons house
his blessings he will show.

13 Them that be fearers of the Lord,
the Lord will blesse them all:
Even he will blesse them every one,
the great and eke the small.
14 [illegible]

To you and to the children that
shall follow of your race.

15 Ye are the blessed of the Lord,
even of the Lord I say:
Which both the heaven and the earth
hath made and set in stay.
16 The heaven, yea the heavens high
belong unto the Lord:
The earth unto the sons of men
he gave of free accord.

17 They that be dead do not with praise
set forth the Lord renown:
Nor any that into the place
of silence do go down.
18 But we will praise the Lord our God
from henceforth and for aye:
Sound ye the praises of the Lord,
praise ye the Lord I say.

PSAL. Cxvi. N.

I Love the Lord, because my voice
and prayer heard hath he:
2 When in my dayes I call'd on him
he bow'd his ear to me.
3 Even when the snares of cruell death
about before me pound:
When paine of hell me caught, and when
I wo and sorrow found.

4 Upon the name of God my Lord
then did I call, and say,
Deliver thou my soul, O Lord,
I do thee humbly pray.
5 The Lord is very mercifull,
and just he is also:
And in our God compassion
doth plentifully flow.

6 The Lord in safety doth preserve
all those that simple be:
I was in woefull misery,
and he delivered me.
7 And now my soul, unto thy rest
return unto thy rest:
For largely, lo, the Lord to thee
his bounty hath expreſt.

8 Because thou hast deliverèd
my soul from deadly thrall:
My moistened eyes from mournfull teares,
my sliding feet from fall.
9 Before the Lord I in the land
of life will walk therefore:
10 I did believe, therefore I spake,
for I was troubled sore.

The second part.

11 I said in my distresse and fear
that all men liars be:
12 What shall I pay the Lord for all
his bounteous gifts to me?
13 The wholesome cup of living health
I gratefully will take:
And on the Lords name I will call
when I my prayer make.

14 I to the Lord will pay the vows
that I to him behight:
Yea, even at this present time
in all his peoples sight.
15 Right dear and precious in his sight
the Lord doth aye esteem
The death of all his holy ones,
what ever men do deem.

16 Thy servant, Lord, thy servant loe
I do my self confesse,
Son of thy handmaid: thou hast broke
the bonds of my distresse.
17 And I will offer up to thee
a sacrifice of praise:
And I will call upon the name
of God the Lord always.

18 I to the Lord will pay the vows
that I have him behight,
Yea even at this present time
in all his peoples sight.
19 Yea in the courts of Gods own house
and in the midst of thee
O thou Jerusalem, I say,
wherefore the Lord praise ye.

PSAL. Cxvii. N.

O All ye nations of the world,
praise ye the Lord always:
And all ye people every where
set forth his noble praise.
2 For great his kindnesse is to us,
his truth endures for aye:
Wherefore praise ye the Lord our God,
praise ye the Lord I say.

PSAL. Cxviii. N.

O Give ye thanks unto the Lord,
for gracious is he:
Because his mercie doth endure
for ever more unto thee.
2 Let Israel confesse and say,
his mercie dures for aye:
3 Now let the house of Aaron say,
his mercie dures for ay.

4 Let all that fear the Lord our God
even now confesse and say,
The mercy of the Lord our God
endureth still for aye.
5 In trouble and in heavinesse
unto the Lord I cride:
Which lovingly heard me at large,
my suit was not denide.

6 The Lord himself is on my side,
I will not stand in doubt,
Nor fear what man can do to me
poore God is on me about.

7 The Lord doth take my part with them
that help to succour me:
Therefore I shall see my desire
upon mine enemies.

8 Better it is to trust in God
then in man or mortall seed:
9 Or to put confidence in kings
or princes in our need.
10 All nations have enclosed me
and compassed me round:
But in the name of God shall I
mine enemies confound.

11 They kept me in on every side,
they kept me in, I say,
But in the Lords most mighty name
I shall work their decay.
12 They came about me all like bees,
but yet in the Lords name
I quencht their thorns that were on fire,
and will destroy the same.

The second part.

13 Thou hast with force thrust sore at me
that I indeed might fall:
But through the Lord I found such help
that they were vanquisht all.
14 The Lord is my defence and strength,
my joy, my mirth, my song:
He is become for me indeed
a Saviour most strong.

15 The right hand of the Lord our God
doth bring to passe great things:
He causeth voice of joy and health
in righteous mens dwellings.
16 The right hand of the Lord doth bring
most mighty things to passe:
His hand hath the preeminence,
his force is as it was.

17 I shall not die but ever live
to utter and declare
The Lord his might and wondrous power,
his works, and what they are.
18 The Lord himself hath chastened
and hath corrected me:
But hath not given me over yet
to death, as ye may see.

19 Set open unto me the gates
of truth and righteousnesse:
That I may enter into them
the Lords praise to expresse.
20 This is the gate even of the Lord,
which shall not be shut
But good and righteous men alway
shall enter into it.

The third part.

21 I will give thanks to thee, O Lord,
because thou hast heard me,
And art become most lovingly
a Saviour unto me.

22 The stone which first the wise men
the builders refused,
Is now become the corner-stone,
and chiefly to be used.

23 This was the mightie work of God,
this was the Lords own fact:
And it is marvellous to behold
with eyes that noble act.
24 This is the joyfull day indeed
which God himself hath wrought:
Let us be glad and joy therein
in heart, in minde, in thought.

25 Now help us Lord and prosper us
we wish with one accord:
26 Blessed is he that comes to us
in the name of the Lord.
27 God is the Lord that shews us light,
binde ye therefore with cord
Your sacrifice to the altar,
and give thanks to the Lord.

28 Thou art my God I will confesse,
and render thanks to thee:
Thou art my God, and I will praise
thy mercie towards me.
29 O give ye thanks unto the Lord,
for gracious is he:
Because his mercie doth endure
for ever towards me.

PSAL. Cxix. *W. W.*

BLessed are they that perfect are,
and pure in minde and heart:
Whose lives and conversations
from Gods lawes never start.
Blessed are they that give themselves
his statutes to observe:
Seeking the Lord with all their heart,
and never from him swerve.

3 Doubtlesse such men go not astray,
nor do no wicked thing,
Which stedfastly walk in his way
without any wandering.
4 It is thy will and commaundements
that with attentive heed
Thy noble and divine precepts
we learn and keep indeed.

5 O would to God it might thee please
my wayes so to addresse,
That I might both in heart and voice
thy Lawes keep and confesse.
6 So should no shame my life attaine,
whilst I thus see mine eyes,
And bend my minde alwayes to runne
on thy sacred decrees.

7 Then will I praise with upright heart,
and magnifie thy name,
When I shall learn thy judgements just,
and like wise prove the same.

Y And oh why will I shift my fall
to keep thy laws most right?
Forsake me not for ever, Lord,
but shew thy grace and might.

BETH. The second part.

9 By what means may a young man best
his life learn to amend?
If that he mark and keep thy word,
and therein his time spend.
10 Unfeignedly I have thee sought,
and thus seeking abide:
O never suffer me, O Lord,
from thy precepts to slide.

11 Within my heart and secret thoughts
thy words I have hid still;
That I might not at any time
offend thy godly will.
12 We magnifie thy name, O Lord,
and praise thee evermore:
Thy statutes of most weal thy fame
O Lord teach me therefore.

13 My lips have never ceast to preach
and publish day and night
The judgements all which did proceed
from thy mouth full of might.
14 Thy testimonies and thy ways
please me no less indeed
Than all the treasures of the earth,
which worldlings make their meed.

15 Of thy precepts I will still muse,
and thereto frame my talk:
As at a mark so will I aim
thy ways how I may walk.
16 My only joy shall be to fast
and on thy laws to feed
That nothing can me to far bring
that I thy words forget.

GIMEL. The third part.

17 Grant to thy servant now such grace
as may my life prolong:
Thy holy word then will I keep
both in my heart and tongue.
18 Mine eyes which were blind and shut up
so open and make bright:
That of thy law and marvellous works
I may have the clear sight.

19 I am a stranger in this earth,
wandring now here now there:
Thy word therefore to me disclose
my footsteps for to clear:
20 My soul is ravisht with desire,
and never is at rest:
But seeks to know thy judgements high,
and what may please thee best.

21 The proud men and malicious
thou hast destroyd each one:
And cursed are such as do not
[illegible]

22 Lord turn from me rebuke and shame
which wicked men conspire:
For I have kept thy covenants
with zeal as hot as fire.

23 The princes great in counsel sate,
and did against me speak:
But then thy servant thought how he
thy statutes might not break.
24 For why? thy covenants are my joy,
and my hearts great solace:
They serve in stead of counsellers in
my matters for to passe.

DALETH. The fourth part.

25 I am alas, as brought to grave,
and almost cursed to dust:
Restore therefore my life again,
as thy promise is just.
26 My ways when I acknowledged,
with mercie thou didst hear:
Hear now my sutes, and me instruct
thy laws to love and fear.

27 Teach me once throughly for to know
thy precepts and thy lore:
Thy works then will I meditate,
and lay them up in store.
28 My soul I feel for sore oppress
that it melteth for grief:
According to thy word therefore
haste Lord to send relief.

29 From lying and deceitfull lips
let thy grace me defend:
And that I may learn thee to love
thy holy law me lend.
30 The way of truth both thought and will
I have chosen and fixed:
I set thy judgements me before,
which keep me like as bound.

31 Since then (O Lord) I cleave my self
thy covenants to embrace:
Let me therefore have no rebuke,
nor check in my case.
32 Then will I run with joyfull chear
whereas thou wilt me call:
When that thou let my heart at large,
and rid me out of thrall.

HE. The fifth part.

33 Instruct me, Lord, in the right trade
of thy statutes divine:
And it to keep even to the end
my heart will I incline.
34 Grant me the knowledge of thy law,
and I shall it obey:
With heart and minde and all my might
I will it keep, I say.

35 In the right paths of thy precepts
guide me Lord, I require:
None other pleasure do I wish,
[illegible]

36 Encline my heart thy laws to keep,
and testimonies embrace:
And from all filthy covetous
Lord shield me with thy grace.

37 From vain desires and worldly lust
turn back mine eyes and light:
Give me the spirit of life and power
to walk thy wayes aright.

38 Confirm thy gracious promise, Lord,
which thou hast made to me,
Which am thy servant and do love
and fear nothing but thee.

39 Reproach and shame which I so fear
from me, O Lord expell:
For thou dost judge with equitie,
and therein doth excell.

40 Behold, my hearts desire is unto
thy lawes to keep for ever:
Lord strengthen me so with thy grace
that it perform I may.

VAV. The sixth part.

41 Thy mercies great and manifold
let me obtain, O Lord:
Thy saving health let me injoy,
according to thy word.

42 So shall I stop the slanderous mouthes
of lewd men and seditious:
For in thy faithfull promises
stands my comfort and truth.

43 The word of truth within my mouth
let ever still be prest:
For in thy judgements wonders still
my hope doth stand and rest.

44 And whilst the breath within my breast
doth make me live preserve:
So still this word shall be alowd
thy law will I observe.

45 So walk will I at set at large,
and made free from all dread:
Because I sought how for to keep
thy precepts and thy head.

46 Thy noble acts I will declare
as things of most great fame:
Even before kings I will them blaze,
and shrink no whit for shame.

47 I will rejoyce then to obey
thy worthy hests and will:
Which evermore I have lov'd best,
and so will love them still.

48 My hands I will lift to thy lawes
which I have dearly fought:
And practise thy commandements
in will, in deed, in thought.

ZAIN. The seventh part.

49 Thy promise which thou mad'st to me
thy servant (Lord) remember:
For therein have I put my trust
and confidence for ever.

50 It is my comfort and my joy
when troubles me assail:
For were my life not by thy word,
my life would soon me fail.

51 The proud and such as God contemne
still made of me a scorn:
Yet would I not thy law forsake,
as he that were forlorn.

52 But call'd to minde, Lord, thy great
shewd to our fathers old:
Whereby I felt the joy surmount
my grief an hundred fold.

53 But yet alas for fear I quake,
seeing how wicked men
Thy law forsook and did procure
thy judgements them to know when I

54 And as for me I fram'd my songs
thy statutes to exile,
When I among the strangers dwelt,
and thought: gan me assaile.

55 I thought upon thy name, O Lord,
thy night, when other sleep:
As for thy law all I hope,
and ever will it keep.

56 This grace I did obtain because
thy commands I went and sent
I did embrace, and also keep
with reverence and with fear.

HETH. The eighth part.

57 O God which art my part and lot,
my comfort, and my stay,
I have decreed and promised
thy lawes to keep alway.

58 Mine earnest heart did humbly sue
in presence of thy face:
As thou therefore hast promised,
Lord, grant me of thy grace.

59 My life I have examined,
and tride my secret heart:
Which to thy statutes caused me
my free straight to convert.

60 I did not stay nor linger long,
as they that slothfull are:
But hastily thy lawes to keep
I did my self prepare.

61 The cruell bands of wicked men
have made of me their prey:
Yet would I not thy law forget,
nor from thee go astray.

62 Thy righteous judgements towards me
so great are and so high:
That even at midnight will I rise
thy name to magnifie.

63 Companion am I to all those
which fear thee as their guest

And never will let loose her hold.
from thy commandments exact.
64 Thy mercies, Lord, most plenteously
do all the world fulfill:
O teach me how I may obey
thy statutes and thy will.

TETH. *The ninth part.*

65 According to thy promise, Lord,
so hast thou with me dealt indeed.
For of thy grace in sundry sorts
have I thy servant felt.
66 Teach me to judge always aright,
and give me knowledge sure:
For certainly believe I do
that thy precepts are pure.

67 Ere thou didst touch me with thy rod
I err'd and went astray:
But now I keep thy holy word,
and ease it all my way.
68 Thou art both good and gracious,
and giv'st most liberally:
Thine ordinances how to keep,
therefore O Lord, teach me.

69 The proud & wicked men have forg'd
against me many a lie:
Yet thy commandments will observe
with all my heart will I.
70 Their hearts are swolne with worldly wealth,
as grease so are they fat:
But in thy law do I delight,
and nothing seek but that.

71 O happy time was I well sty,
when thou didst me correct;
More I gained to learn thy laws
thy rod did me direct.
72 So that to me thy word did say
is dearer than of late
Thousands great of silver and gold,
or ought that can be told.

JOD. *The tenth part.*

73 Seeing thy hands have made me, Lord,
to be thy creature:
Grant grounded age likewise how to learn
to put thy laws in ure.
74 So they that fear thee shall rejoice
when ever they me see:
Because I have learn'd by thy word
to put my trust in thee.

75 When with thy rods the world I know
thou art a righteous judge:
So when thou dost correct me, Lord,
the cause just seest be truth.
76 Now of thy goodness I thee pray
some comfort to me send:
As thou to me thy servant hast,
so from all ill me shend.

77 Thy tender mercies power on me,
that I may live by thee:
For joy indeed I do delight
thy law to me doth give.
78 Confounded the proud worldlings are,
in me for cause they see
But as for me thy lustes to know
I will my self employ.

79 Whose wise mind there do them bend
to me for aide speedy:
And such as do thy covenants know,
and thine elders deeds.
80 My heart within all ways upright
let on thy laws be bent:
That no confusion come to me,
whereby I should be shent.

CAPH. *The eleventh part.*

81 My soul doth faint and earnestly
thy saving health to crave:
And for thy word's sake still I trust
my hearts desire to have.
82 Mine eyes do fail with looking for
thy word, and thus I say,
Oh when wilt thou me comfort, Lord,
why dost thou thus delay?

83 A rotten bottle in the smoke
so am I grown full dry:
Yet will I not one jot of me leave,
let thy commandments lie.
84 Alas how long shall I endure
before I see the hours,
That on my foes which me persecute,
thy vengeance thou wilt pours?

85 The proud men which have digged pits,
thinking to make me fall:
Thus contrary against thy law,
my hurt they did procure.
86 But thy commandments are all true,
and causeless they me grieve:
To thee therefore I do complain,
that thou might me relieve.

87 Almost they had me slain at once,
and brought me quite to ground:
Yet by thy statutes I do live,
and will thy lore observe.
88 Restore me Lord again to life,
for thy mercies excell:
And so shall I thy covenants keep
till death my life expell.

LAMED. *The twelfth part.*

89 In heaven, Lord, where thou dost dwell
thy word is stablisht sure:
And shall for all eternitie
fast graven there endure.
90 From age to age thy truth abides,
as doth the earth we see:
Whose ground-work thou hast laid so fast
as no tongue can undoe.

91 Even to this day we may well see

according to thine Testament,
for all things else are vayne.

90 Hadst not been thee in thy law
my soul had comfort sought,
Long time are now in my distresse
I had been brought to nought.

92 Therefore will I thy precepts
in memory keep full:
By them thou hast my life restor'd
when I was at full.

94 No wight, to me can title make,
for I am only thine:
Save me therefore, for to thy laws
mine ears and heart encline.

95 The wicked men do seek my bane,
and thereto lie in waite,
But I the while considered
thy noble works and grate.

96 I see nothing in this wide world
at length which hath not end:
But thy commandments and thy word
beyond all end extend.

M E M. *The xiii. part.*

97 VVhat great desire and fervent love
do I bear to thy law?
All the day long my whole devise
is only on the same.

98 Thy word hath taught me for to passe
my foes in policie:
For still I hold it as a thing
of most excellencie.

99 My teachers which did me instruct
in knowledge I excell:
Because I do thy testimonies keep,
and them so orderly tell.

100 In wisedome I do passe also
the ancient men indeed:
And all because I to keep thy laws
I held it aye best reed.

101 My feet I have refrained ekle
from every evil way,
Because that I continually
thy word might keep, I say.

102 I have not swerv'd from thy judgements,
nor yet strayn any deale:
For why? thou hast me taught thereby
to live godly and well.

103 O Lord, how sweet unto my taste
finde I thy words alway!
More sweetnesse no how in my mouth
can feel ought to be sweet I may!

104 Thy laws have me such wisedome
that utterly I hate (learn'd,
All wicked and ungodly wayes,
in every kinde or rate.

NUN. *The xiiii. part.*

105 Even as a lantern to my feet
for dark thy word shine bright:
And to my paths where ever I go
it is a flaming light.

106 I have both sworn and will perform,
most certainly doubtlesse
That I will keep thy judgements just,
and them in life expresse.

107 Affliction hath me sore oppress,
and brought me to deaths doore:
O Lord, as thou hast promised
so me to life restore. (voice

108 The offerings which with heart and
most frankly I thee give
Accept, and teach me how I may
after thy judgements live.

109 My soul is aye so in my hand,
that dangers me assails:
Yet do I not thy law forget,
nor it to keep will fail.

110 Although the wicked laid their nets
to catch me at a bay,
Yet did I not from thy precepts
once swerve or go astray.

111 Thy law I have so claim'd always
as mine own heritage:
And why? for therein I delight,
and set my whole courage.

112 For evermore I have been bent
thy statutes to fulfill:
Even so likewise unto the end,
I will continue still.

SAMECH, *The xv. part.*

113 The crafty thoughts and double hearts
I do always detest:
But as for thy law and precepts,
I love them ever best.

114 Thou art my hid and secret place,
my shield of strong defence;
Therefore have I thy promises
lookt for with patience.

115 Go to therefore ye wicked men,
depart from me anon:
For the commandments will I keep
of God my Lord alone.

116 As thou hast promis'd so perform,
that death me not assail:
Nor let my hope abuse me so,
that through distrust I quail.

117 Uphold me, and I shall be safe
for ought they do or say:
And in the statutes plentuous aye
will I both night and day.

118 Thou hast trod back under thy feet
all do thy statutes break:
For nought avails their subtilty,
their counsel is but weake.

119 Like dross thou rak'st the wicked out
where ere they go or swell:

Therefore can I as thy statutes
love nothing half so well.
120 My flesh (alas) is taken with fear,
as though it were benum'd:
For when I see thy judgements, straight
I am as one afton'd.

GAIN. The xvi. part.

121 I do the thing that lawfull is,
and give to all men right:
Resigne me not to them that would
oppresse me with their might.
122 But for thy servant surety be
in that thing that is good:
That proud men give me not the foil,
which rage as they were wood.

123 Mine eyes with waiting are now blinde,
thy health so much I crave:
And eke thy righteous promise, Lord,
whereby thou wilt me save.
124 Entreat thy servant lovingly,
and favour to him show:
Thy statutes of most excellencie
teach me also to know.

125 Thy humble servant, Lord, I am,
grant me to understand
How by thy statutes I may know
best what to take in hand.
126 It is now time, Lord, to begin,
for truth is quite decaid:
Thy law likewise they have transgrest,
and none against them said.

127 This is the cause wherefore I love
thy laws better then gold,
Or jewels fine which are esteemd
most costly to be sold.
128 I thought thy precepts all most just,
and so them laid in store:
All erasie and malicious wayes
I doubhor therefore.

PE. The xvii. part.

129 Thy covenants are most wonderfull,
and full of things profound:
My soul therefore doth keep them sure,
when they are tride and sound.
130 When men first enter into thy word
they finde a light most clear:
And very idiots understand
when they it read or hear.

131 For joy I have both gap'd and breath'd
to know thy commandment:
That I might guide my self thereby
I sought what thing it meant.
132 With mercie and compassion, Lord,
behold me from above,
As thou art wont to behold such
as thy name fear and love.

133 Direct my footsteps by thy word,
that I thy will may learn:
And never let iniquitie
thy servant overturne.
134 From slanderous tongues and
preserve and keep me sure:
Thy precepts then will I observe,
and put them also in ure.

135 Thy countenance which doth surmount
the sun in his bright hue,
Let shine on me, and by thy love
teach me what to eschew.
136 Out of mine eyes great floods of guilt run
of dreary teares and fell,
When I behold how wicked men
thy laws keep never a deal.

TZADE. The xviii. part.

137 In every point, Lord thou art just,
the wicked though they grudge:
And when thou dost pronounce judgement
thou art a righteous Judge.
138 To render right, and free from guile,
are two chief points most high:
And such as thou hast in thy law
commanded us straightly.

139 With zeal and wrath I am consumd,
and even pinde away,
To see my foes thy words forget,
for ought that I do may.
140 So pure and perfect is thy word,
as no heart can deem:
And I thy servant nothing moved
do love or yet esteem.

141 And though I be nothing set by,
as one of base degree:
Yet do I not thy laws forget,
nor shrink away from thee.
142 Thy righteousnesse (Lord) is most
for ever to endure:
Also thy law is truth it self,
most constant and most pure.

143 Trouble and grief have seiz'd on me,
and brought me wondrous low:
Yet do I still of thy precepts
delight to hear and know.
144 The righteousnesse of thy judgements
doth last for evermore:
Then teach them me, for even in them
my life lies up in store.

KOPH. The xix. part.

145 With fervent heart I call'd and cri'd,
now answer me, O Lord:
That thy commandments to observe
I may fully accord.
146 To thee my God I make my suit
with most humble request:
Save me therefore and I will keep
thy precepts and thy hests.

147 To thee I cry even in the morn
before the day was light:

[illegible] that I have in thy word
[illegible] my confidence whole plight.
149 Mine eyes prevent the watch by night,
and are they call I wake:
That by devising on thy word
I might some comfort take.

150 Enclose thine ears to hear my voice,
and pitie on me take:
Thou wilt woon, to judge me Lord,
Lest life to me the forsake.
151 My foes draw near and do procure
my death maliciously,
Which from thy law are far gone back,
and drivld from thee lewdly.

152 Therefore O Lord approch thou near,
for need do thee require:
For all the precepts of thy law
are truth, I wot entire.
153 But thy commandements have I learn'd
not now but long ago,
That they remain for evermore,
thou hast them grounded so.

RESH. *The xx. part.*

154 My trouble and affliction
consider and behold:
Deliver me, for of thy law
I ever take full hold.
155 Defend me good and righteous cause,
with speed some succour send:
From death, as thou hast promised,
Lord keep me and defend.

156 As for the wicked far they are
from having health and grace:
Because they might thy statutes know
they enter not the place.
157 Great are thy mercies Lord I grant,
what tongue can them attain?
And as thou hast me judged art now,
so let me life obtain.

158 Though many men did trouble me,
and persecute me sore:
From thy laws I never shrunk,
nor went away therefore.
159 I did detest it in my grief I did
when I these traitours see:
Because they keep no whit thy word,
not yet seek to know thee.

160 Behold for I do love thy laws
with heart most glad and faine:
Thou art good and gracious Lord
restore my life again.
161 What thy word doth decree must be,
and so it hath been ever:
Thy righteous judgements are also
most true and decay never.

SCHIN. *The xxi. part.*

162 Princes have sought by cruelty
[illegible] to make me crouch:
But all in vain for of thy word
the fear did my heart touch.
163 And certainly even of thy word
I was more merry and glad
Than he that of rich spoils and prey
great store and plenty had.

164 As for all lies and falsities
I hate most and detest:
For why? thy holy law do I
above all things love best.
165 Seven times a day I praise the Lord,
singing with heart and voice:
Thy righteous acts and wonderfull
so cause me to rejoyce.

166 Great peace and rest shall all such have
as do thy statutes love:
No danger shall their quiet state
empair, or once remove.
167 My only health and comfort Lord,
I look for at thy hand:
And therefore have I done those things
which thou didst me command.

168 Thy laws have been mine exercise,
which my soul most desired:
So much to them my love was bent,
that nought else I required.
169 Thy statutes and commandements
I kept: thou knowest aright:
For all the things that I have done
are present in thy sight.

THAU. *The xxii. part.*

170 O Lord, let my complaint and cry
before thy face appear:
And as thou hast me promise made,
so teach me thee to fear.
171 Mine humble supplication
toward thee let finde accesse:
And grant me Lord deliverance,
for so is thy promise.

172 Then shall my lips thy praises speak
after most ample sort:
When thou thy statutes hast me taught,
wherein stands my comfort. (word,
173 My tongue shall sing and preach thy
and on this wise say shall,
Gods famous acts and noble laws,
are just and perfect all.

174 Stretch out thy hand I thee beseech,
and speedily me save:
For thy commandments to observe
chosen, O Lord, I have.
175 O thee alone Lord I crave health,
for other I know none:
And in thy law and nothing else
I do delight alone.

176 Grant me therefore long days in so
thy name to [illegible]

And of thy judgements mercifull,
let me the favour trie.
176 For I was lost and went astray
much like a wandring sheep:
Oh seek me, for I have not fail'd
thy commaundments to keep.

PSAL. Cxx. T. S.

IN trouble and in thrall
Unto the Lord I call,
And he doth me comfort.
2 Deliver me, I say,
From liars lips alway,
and tongues of false report.

3 What vantage, or what thing
Getst thou thus for to sting,
Thou false and flattering liar?
4 Thy tongue doth hurt I ween,
No lesse then arrows keen,
Or hot consuming fire.

5 Alas, too long I lack
Within these tents so black,
Which Kedars are by name,
By whom the flock elect
And all of Isaacs seed
Are put to open shame.

6 With them that peace did hate
I came a peace to make
And set a quiet life.
But when my tale was told
Causelesse I was controld
By them that would have strife.

PSAL. Cxxi. W. W.

I Lift mine eyes to Sion hill,
From whence I do attend,
That succour God me send.
2 The mightie God me succour will,
Which heaven and earth framed,
And all things therein named.

3 Thy foot from slip he will preserve,
And will thee safely keep,
For he will never sleep.
4 Lo he that doth Israel conserve
No sleep at all can him catch,
But his eyes shall ever watch.

5 The Lord is thy warrant alway,
The Lord eke doth thee cover
As at thy right hand ever:
6 That sun shall not thee parch by day,
Nor the moon not half so bright
Shall with cold thee hurt by night.

7 The Lord will keep thee from distresse,
And will thy life save save;
And thou shalt also have
8 In all thy businesse good successe,
Where ever thou goest in or out,
God will thy things bring about.

PSAL. Cxxii. W. K.

I Did in heart rejoyce
To hear the peoples voice,
In offering so willingly?
For let us up say they,
And in the Lords house pray:
Thus spake the folk full loving lye.

Our feet that wandered wide
Shall in thy gates abide,
O thou Jerusalem full faire.
Which art so seemly set,
Much like a citie neat,
The like whereof is not elsewhere.

4 The tribes with one accord,
The tribes of God the Lord
Are thither bent their way to take:
So God before did tell
That there his Israel
Their prayers should together make.

5 For there are thrones erect
And that for this respect,
To set forth justice orderly:
Which thrones right to maintain
To Davids house pertain,
His folk to judge accordingly.

6 To pray let us not cease
For Jerusalems peace,
Thy friends God prosper mightily!
7 Peace be thy walls about,
And prosper thee throughout
Thy palaces continually.

8 I wish thy prosperous state
For my poore brethrens sake,
That comfort have by means of thee.
9 Gods house doth me allure
Thy wealth for to procure
So much alwayes as lies in me.

PSAL. Cxxiii. T. S.

O Lord that heaven dost possesse
I lift mine eyes to thee:
Even as the servant listeth his,
his masters hands to see.
2 As handmaids watch their mistris hest
some grace for to atchieve:
so we behold the Lord our God,
till he do us forgive.

3 Lord grant us thy compassion,
and mercie in thy sight:
For we are fill'd and overcome
with hatred and despight.
4 Our soules be filled with great scorn
the rich and wealthy wise
Do make of us their mocking stocke
the proud do us despise.

PSA

PSAL. Cxxiiii. W.W.

NOw Israel
may say and that truely,
If that the Lord
had not our cause maintained:
If that the Lord
had not our right sustained,
When all the world
against us furiously
Made their uproars,
and said we should all die:

2 Now long ago
they had devoured us all,
And swallowed quick,
for ought that we could deem:
Such was their rage,
as we might well esteem.
3 And as the floods
with mighty force do fall:
So had they now
our lives even brought to thrall.

4 The raging streams,
most proud in roaring noise,
Had long ago
overwhelmed us in the deep:
5 But loved be God
which doth us safely keep
From bloudy teeth,
and their most cruell voice,
Which as a prey,
to eat us would rejoyce.

6 Even as a bird
out of the fowlers grin
Escapes away,
right so it fares with us:
The broke are their nets,
and we have scaped thus.
7 God that made heaven
and earth is our help then:
His name hath saved
us from these wicked men.

PSAL. Cxxv. W.K.

SUch as in God the Lord do trust
As mount Sion shall firmly stand,
And be removed at no hand.
2 The Lord will count them right and just:
So that they shall be sure
For ever to endure.

3 As mighty mountains huge and great
Jerusalem about do close:
So will the Lord do unto those
Who on his godly will do wait:
Such are to him so dear,
They never need to fear.

4 Give Lord to us thy light,
Whose hearts are true and right.

5 But as for such as turn aside
By crooked wayes which they out sought,
The Lord will surely bring to nought:
With workers vile they shall abide:
But peace with Israel
For evermore shall dwell.

Another of the same by R.W.

THose that do put their confidence
Upon the Lord our God only,
And flee to him for their defence
In all their need and misery:
Their faith is sure still to endure,
Grounded on Christ the corner stone,
Mov'd with none ill, but standeth still
Stedfast like to the mount Sion.

And as about Jerusalem
The mighty hills do it compasse,
So that no enemies come to them
To hurt that town in any case:
So God indeed in every need
His faithfull people doth defend,
Standing them by assuredly
From this time forth world without end.

Right wise and good is our Lord God,
And will not suffer certainly
The sinners and ungodlies rod
To tarry upon his family:
Lest they also from God should go
Falling to sin and wickednesse.
O Lord defend world without end
Thy christian flock through thy goodnesse.

O Lord do good to Christians all
That stedfast in thy word abide:
Such as willingly from God fall,
And to false doctrine daily slide,
Such will the Lord scatter abroad
With hypocrites thrown down to hell,
God will them send pains without end:
But Lord grant peace to Israel.

Glory to God the Father of might,
And to the Son our Saviour,
And to the holy Ghost, whose light
Shine in our hearts, and us succour:
That the right way from day to day
We may walk and him glorifie:
With hearts desire all that are here
Worship the Lord, and say, Amen.

PSAL. Cxxvi. W.W.

WHen that the Lord
again his Sion had forth brought
From bondage great,
and also servitude extream:
His work was such
as did surmount mans hope & thought:
So that we were
much like to them that use to dream.

Our mouthes were
with laughter filled then,
And eke our tongues
did shew us joyfull men.

3 The heathen folk
were forced then this to confesse,
How that the Lord
for them also great things had done.
4 But much more we,
And therefore can confesse no lesse:
Wherefore to joy
we have good cause as we begun.
5 O Lord go forth,
thou canst our bondage end:
As to deserts
the flowing rivers send.

6 Full true it is
that they which sow in teares indeed,
A time will come
when they shall reap in mirth and joy.
7 They went and wept
in bearing of their precious seed:
For that their foes
full oftentimes did them annoy:
But their return
with joy they shall sure see,
Their sheaves home bring,
and not empaired be.

Psal. Cxxvii. W. W.

EXcept the Lord the house doth make,
And therunto doth set his hand:
What men do build it cannot stand.
Likewise in vain men undertake
Cities and holds to watch and ward,
Except the Lord be their safegard.

2 Though ye rise early in the morn
And so at night go late to bed,
Feeding full hardly with brown bread,
Yet were your labour lost and worn:
But they whom God doth love and keep
Receive all things with quiet sleep.

3 Therefore mark well when ever ye see
That men have heirs to enjoy their land,
It is the gift of Gods own hand.
For God himself doth multiply
Of his great liberalitie
The blessing of posteritie.

4 And when the children come to age
They grow in strength and activenesse,
In person and in comelinesse:
So that a shaft shot with courage
Of one that hath a most strong arm,
Flies not so swift, nor doth like harm.

5 O well is he that hath his quiver
Furnisht with such artillerie:
For when in peril he shall be
Such one shall never fight nor striue,
When thus he pleads before the Judge
Against his foes that bear him grudge.

Psal. Cxxviii. T. S.

BLessed art thou that fearest God
and walkest in his way:
2 For of thy labour thou shalt eat,
happy art thou I say.
3 Like fruitfull vines on thy house side
so doth thy wife spring out:
Thy children stand like olive plants
thy table round about.

4 Thus art thou blest that fearest God,
and he shall let thee see
5 The promised Jerusalem
and her felicitie.
6 Thou shalt thy childrens children see
to thy great joyes increase:
And likewise grace on Israel,
prosperitie and peace.

Psal. Cxxix. N.

OFt they (now Israel may say)
me from my youth assailed:
2 Oft they assailed me from my youth,
yet never they prevailed.
3 Upon my back the plowers plowed,
and furrows long did cast:
4 The righteous Lord hath cut the cords
of wicked foes at last.

5 They that hate me shall be ashamed,
and turned back also:
6 And made as grasse upon the house
which withereth ere it grow:
7 Whereof the mower cannot fully
enough to fill his hand:
Nor can he fill his lap, that goeth
to glean upon the land.

8 Nor passers by pray God on them
to let his blessing fall:
Nor say, We blesse you in the name
of God the Lord at all.

Psal. Cxxx. W. W.

LOrd to thee I make my moane
when dangers me oppresse:
I call, I sigh, plain and grone,
trusting to finde release.
2 Hear now O Lord, my complaint,
for it is full due time:
And let thine eares aye be prest
unto this prayer mine.

3 O Lord our God, if thou weigh
our sins and them peruse:
Who shall then escape, and say,
I can my self excuse?
4 But, Lord, thou art merciefull,
and turnest to us the grace:
That we with hearts most carefull
should fear before thy face

In God I put my whole truſt,
my ſoul waits on his will:
for his promiſe is moſt juſt,
and I hope therein ſtill.
My ſoul to God hath regard,
wiſhing for him alway
more than they that watch and ward
to ſee the dawning day.

Let Iſrael then boldly
in the Lord put his truſt:
for he is that God of mercie
that his deliver muſt.
For he it is that muſt ſave
Iſrael from his ſin,
and all ſuch as ſurely have
their confidence in him.

PSAL. Cxxxi. M.

O Lord I am not puft in minde,
I have no ſcornfull eye:
do not exerciſe my ſelf
in things that be too high.
But as the childe that weaned is
even from his mothers breaſt:
have I, Lord, behav'd my ſelf
in ſilence and in reſt.

O Iſrael truſt in the Lord,
let him be all thy ſtay
from this time forth for evermore,
from age to age, I ſay.

PSAL. Cxxxii. M.

Remember Davids troubles Lord,
how to the Lord he ſwore,
and vowed a vow to Jacobs God,
who keep for evermore:
I not come within my houſe,
nor climbe up to my bed,
nor my temples take their reſt,
nor the eyes in my head.

Till I have found out for the Lord
a place to ſit thereon?
an habitation
for Jacobs God to be
We heard of it at Ephrates,
there did we hear this ſound:
found in the fields and forreſts there
thoſe voices firſt were found.

We will go, and go in now
his tabernacle there
and his footſtool to fall down,
and worſhip him in fear.
Riſe, O Lord, riſe I ſay,
into thy reſting place:
with the ark of thy ſtrength,
the preſence of thy grace.

Let thine prieſts be clothed, Lord,
with truth and righteouſneſſe:
Let all thy ſaints and holy men
ſing all with joyfulneſſe.
10 And for thy ſervant Davids ſake,
refuſe not, Lord, I ſay,
The face of thine anointed, Lord,
nor turn thy face away.

The ſecond part.

11 The Lord to David ſwore in truth,
and will not ſhrink from it,
ſaying, the fruit of thy body
upon thy ſeat ſhall ſit.
12 And if thy ſons my covenant keep
that I ſhall learn each one:
Then ſhall their ſons for ever ſit
upon thy princely throne.

13 The Lord himſelf hath choſe Sion,
and loves therein to dwell,
Saying, this is my reſting place,
I love and like it well.
14 And I will bleſſe with great increaſe
her victuals every where:
And I will ſatisfie with bread
the needy that be there.

15 Yea, I will deck and cloth her prieſts
with my ſalvation:
And all her ſaints ſhall ſing for joy
of my protection.
16 There will I ſurely make the horn
of David for to bud:
For there I have ordain'd for mine
a lantern bright and good.

17 As for his enemies I will clothe
with ſhame for evermore:
But I will cauſe his crown to ſhine
more freſh then heretofore.

PSAL. Cxxxiii. W. W.

O How happy a thing it is,
and joyfull for to ſee,
Brethren together faſt to hold
the band of amity!
2 It calls to minde that ſweet perfume,
and that coſtly ointment
Which on the ſacrificers head
by Gods precept was ſpent.

It wet not Aarons head alone,
but drenche his beard throughout,
And finally it did run down
his rich attire about.
3 And as the lower ground doth drink
the dew of Hermon hill,
And Sion with his ſilver drops
the fields with fruit doth fill.

4 Even ſo the Lord doth powre on them
his bleſſings manifold,
Whoſe hearts and minds without all guile
this knot do hold and hold.

PSAL.

PSAL. Cxxxiiii. W: W.

BEhold and have regard
ye servants of the Lord:
Which in his house by night do watch,
praise him with one accord.
2 Lift up your hands on high
unto his holy place,
And give the Lord his praises due,
his benefits embrace.

3 For who? the Lord who did
both earth and heaven frame,
Doth Sion blesse and will conserve
for evermore the same.

PSAL. Cxxxv. N.

O praise the Lord, praise him, praise him,
praise him with one accord:
O praise him, all ye that be
the servants of the Lord:
O praise him ye that stand and be
in the house of the Lord:
Ye of his court, and of his house,
praise him with one accord.

3 Praise ye the Lord for he is good,
sing praises to his name:
It is a comely and good thing
alwayes to do the same.
4 For why? the Lord hath chose Jacob
his very own ye see:
So hath he chosen Israel
his treasure for to be.

5 For this I know and am right sure
the Lord is very great:
He is indeed above all gods
most easie to intreat.
6 For whatsoever pleased him
all that full well he wrought:
In heaven, in earth, and in the sea,
which he hath made of nought.

7 He lifts up clouds even from the earth,
he makes lightnings and rain,
He bringeth forth the winds also,
he made nothing in vain.
8 He smote the first-born of each thing
in Egypt that took rest:
He spared there no living thing,
the man nor yet the beast.

9 He hath in thee shew'd wonders great,
O Egypt void of vaunts,
On Pharaoh thy cursed king,
and his severe servants.
10 He smote them many nations,
and did great nobs and things:
He slue the great and mightiest,
and chiefest of their kings.

11 Sehon king of the Amorites,
and Og king of Bashan:
He slue also the kingdoms all
that were of Canaan.
12 And gave their land to Israel,
an heritage we see,
To Israel his own people,
an heritage to be.

The second part.

13 Thy name (O Lord) shall still endure
and thy memorial
Throughout all generations
that are or ever shall.
14 The Lord will surely now avenge
his people all indeed:
And to his servants he will shew
favour in time of need.

15 The idols of the heathen are made
in all the coasts and lands:
Of silver and of gold they be
the work even of mens hands. (Speak
16 They have their mouthes, and cannot
and eyes that have no sight:
17 They have the ears, and hear nothing,
their mouthes be breathlesse quite.

18 Wherefore all they are like to them
that so do set them forth:
And likewise those that trust in them,
or think they be ought worth.
19 O all ye house of Israel,
see that ye praise the Lord,
And ye that be of Aarons house,
praise him with one accord.

20 And ye that be of Levies house,
praise ye likewise the Lord:
And ye that stand in awe of him
praise him with one accord.
21 And out of Sion sound his praise,
the great praise of the Lord
Which dwelleth in Jerusalem,
praise him with one accord.

PSAL. Cxxxvi. N.

PRaise ye the Lord, for he is good,
for his mercie endureth for ever.
2 Give praise unto the God of Gods,
for his mercie endureth for ever.
3 Give praise unto the Lord of Lords,
for his mercie endureth for ever.
4 Which only doth great wonders work
for his mercie endureth for ever.

5 Which by his wisedome made the
for his mercie, &c.
6 Which on the waters stretcht the
for his mercie, &c.
7 Which made great lights to shine
for his mercie, &c.
8 As sun to rule the light some day,
for his mercie, &c.

9 The moon and stars to guide the night,
for his mercie, &c.
10 VVhich smote Egypt with their first-
for his mercie &c. (born,
11 And Israel brought out from thence,
for his mercie &c.
12 VVith mighty hand and stretched arm,
for his mercie, &c.

13 VVhich cut the Red sea in two parts,
for his mercie, &c.
14 And Israel made passe there through,
for his mercie, &c.
15 And drowned Pharaoh and his host,
for his mercie, &c.
16 Through wildernesse his people led,
for his mercie, &c.

17 He which did smite great noble kings,
for his mercie, &c.
18 And which hath slain the mighty kings,
for his mercie, &c.
19 As Sehon king of Amorites,
for his mercie, &c.
20 And Og the king of Basan land,
for his mercie, &c.

21 And gave their land for heritage,
for his mercie, &c.
22 Even to his servant Israel,
for his mercie, &c.
23 Remembring us in base estate,
for his mercie, &c.
24 And from oppressours rescued us,
for his mercie, &c.

25 VVhich giveth food unto all flesh,
for his mercie endureth for ever.
Praise ye the Lord of heaven above,
for his mercie endureth for ever.
Give thanks unto the Lord of Lords,
for his mercie endureth for ever.

Another of the same, by T.C.

O Laud the Lord benigne,
VVhose mercies last for aye:
Give thanks and praises sing,
To God of Gods I say.
For certainly
His mercies dure
Do firm and sure
Eternally.

The Lord of Lords praised,
VVhose mercies aye do dure:
Great wonders only he
Doth work by his great power,
For certainly, &c.

VVhich God omnipotent,
By his great wisedome high
The heavenly firmament
Did frame as we may see,
For certainly, &c.

6 Yea he the heavie things
Of all the earth did stretch,
And on the waters large
The same he did outreach.
For certainly, &c.

7 Great lights he made to be,
For why? his love is aye:
8 Such as the sun we see,
To rule the lightsome day.
For certainly, &c.

9 And eke the moon so cleer
VVhich shineth in our sight,
And stars that do appear,
To guide the darksome night.
For certainly, &c.

10 VVith grievous plagues and sorts
All Egypt smote he than:
Their first-born losse and more
He slue of beast and man.
For certainly, &c.

11 And from amidst their land
His Israel forth brought:
12 VVhich he with mighty hand
And stretched arm hath wrought.
For certainly, &c.

13 The sea he cut in two
VVhich stood up like a wall:
14 And made through it to go
His chosen children all.
For certainly, &c.

15 But there he whelmed them
The proud king Pharaoh
VVith his huge host of men,
And chariots eke also.
For certainly, &c.

16 VVho led through wildernesse
His people safe and sound:
And for his love endlesse
17 Great kings he brought to ground.
For certainly, &c.

18 And slue with puissant hand
Kings mighty and of fame,
19 As Sehon Amorites land
Sehon the king by name.
For certainly, &c.

20 And Og (the giant large)
Of Basan king also:
21 VVhose land for heritage
He gave his people tho.
For certainly, &c.

22 Even unto Israel
His servant dear, I say,
He gave the same to dwell,
And there abide for aye.
For certainly, &c.

23 To minde he did us call
In our most base degree.
24 And from oppressours all
In safety set us free.
For certainly, &c.

25 All flesh in earth abroad
With food he doth sufsill:
26 Wherefore of heaven the God
To laud be it your will.
For certainly, &c.

PSAL. Cxxxvii. W.

When as we sate in Babylon
the rivers round about,
And in remembrance of Sion
the teares for grief burst out:
We hang'd our harps and instruments
the willow trees upon:
For in that place men for their use
had planted many a one.

3 Then they to whom we prisoners were
said to us cauntingly:
Now let us hear your Hebrew songs,
and pleasant melodie.
4 Alas, said we, who can once frame
his sorrowfull heart to sing
The praises of our loving God,
thus under a strange king?

5 But yet if I Jerusalem
out of my heart let slide:
Then let my fingers quite forget
the warbling harp to guide.
6 And let my tongue within my mouth
be ty'd for ever fast,
If that I joy before I see
thy full deliverance past.

7 Therefore, O Lord, remember now
the curied noise and cry
That Idoms sons against us made,
when they rais'd our city.
Remember Lord their cruell words,
when as with one accord
They cride, Out, fack, and rase their walls,
in despight of their Lord.

8 Even so shalt thou, O Babylon,
at length to dust be brought:
And happy shall that man be call'd,
that our revenge hath wrought.
9 Yea blessed shall that man be call'd
that takes thy children young
To dash their bones against hard stones
that lie the streets among.

PSAL. Cxxxviii. N.

Thee will I praise with my whole heart,
my Lord my God alwayes:
Even in the presence of the gods
I will advance thy praise.
2 Toward thy holy temple I
will look and worship thee:
And praised to my thankfull mouth
thy holy name shall be.

Even for thy loving kindnesse sake,
and for thy truths withall:
For thou thy name hast by thy word
advanced over all.
3 When I did call thou heardest me,
and thou hast made also
The power of increased strength
within my soul to grow.

4 Yea all the kings on earth they shall
give praise to thee, O Lord:
For they of thy most holy mouth
have heard the mighty word.
5 They of the wayes of God the Lord
in singing shall entreat:
Because that glory of the Lord
it is exceeding great.

6 The Lord is high and yet he doth
behold the lowly sprite:
But he (contemning) knowes afar
the proud and lofty wight.
7 Although in midst of trouble I
do walk, yet shall I stand
Renewed by thee: O my Lord,
thou wilt stretch out thy hand

Upon the wrath of all my foes,
and saved shall I be
By thy right hand: the Lord God will
perform his work to me.
8 Thy mercie Lord endures for aye,
Lord do me not forsake:
Forsake me not that am the work
which thine own hand did make.

PSAL. Cxxxix. N.

O Lord thou hast me try'd and known,
my sitting thou dost know
2 And rising eke, my thoughts afar
thou understand'st also.
3 My paths, yea, and my lying down
thou compassest alwayes:
And by familiar customs art
acquainted with my wayes.

4 No word is in my tongue, O Lord,
but known it is to thee:
5 Thou me behinde beside and before
thou layest thine hand on me.
6 Too wonderfull above my reach,
Lord, is thy cunning skill:
It is so high, that I the same
cannot attain unto it.

7 From sight of thy all seeing sprite
Lord whither shall I go?
Or whither shall I flie away
thy presence to escape fro?
8 To heaven if I mount aloft,
thou art present there:

But if I lie downe below,
even there thou dost appeare.

9 Yea let me take the morning wings,
and let me go and bide
Even there where are the farthest parts,
where flowing sea doth slide:
10 Yea even thither also shall
thy reaching hand me guide;
And thy right hand shall hold me fast,
and make me to abide.

11 Yea if I say, the darknesse shall
yet shroud me from thy sight;
Lo, even also the darkest night
about me shall be light.
12 Yea darknesse hideth not from thee,
but night doth shine as day:
To thee the darknesse and the light
are both alike alway.

The second part.

13 For thou possessed hast my reins,
and thou hast covered me,
When I within my mothers wombe
enclosed was by thee.
14 Thee will I praise, made fearfully
and wondrously I am:
Thy works are marvellous, right well
my soul doth know the same.

15 My bones they are not hid from thee,
although in secret place
I have been made, and in the earth
beneath I shaped was.
16 When I was formelesse then thine eye
saw me: for in thy book
Were written all, ere ought was before
that after fashion took.

17 The thoughts therefore of thee O God
how deare are they to me!
And of them all how passing great
the endelesse number be!
18 If I should count them, lo their sum
more then the sand I see:
And whensoever I awake
yet am I still with thee.

19 The wicked and the bloudy men
O that thou wouldest slay:
Even those O God, to whom, depart,
depart from me I say.
20 Even those of thee, O Lord my God,
that speak full wickedly:
Those that are lifted up in vain,
being enemies to thee.

21 Hate I not them that hate thee, Lord,
and chide in earnest wise?
Accord I not against them all
against thee that arise?
22 I hate them with unfeigned hate,
even as my mortal foes.
23 Try me, O God, and know my heart,
my thoughts prove and discusse:
24 Consider Lord if wickednesse
in me there any be:
And in thy way, (O God my guide,)
for ever lead thou me.

Psal. Cxl. N.

1 LOrd save me from the evil man,
and from the cruell wight:
2 And from all those which evil do
imagine in their sprite.
3 Which make on me continuall warr,
their tongues so they have whet
Like serpents, under-neath their lips
is adders poison set.

4 Keep me, O Lord, from wicked hands
preserve me to abide
Free from the cruell man, that means
to cause my steps to slide.
5 The proud have laid a snare for me,
and they have spread a net
With cords in my path-way, and grins
for me the have they set.

6 Therefore I said unto the Lord,
thou art my God alone:
Hear me, O Lord, O hear the voice
wherewith I pray and mone.
7 O Lord my God, thou only art
the strength that saveth me:
My head in day of battell hath
been covered still by thee.

8 Let not, O Lord, the wicked have
the end of his desire:
Perform not his ill thoughts, lest he
with pride be set on fire.
9 Of them that compasse me about,
the chiefest of them all,
Lord let the mischief of their lips
upon themselves befall.

10 Let coals fall on them, let him cast
them in consuming flame,
And in deep pits, so as they may
not rise out of the same.
11 For no backbiter shall on earth
be set in stable plight:
And evil to destruction still
shall hunte the cruell wight.

12 I know the Lord th'afflicted will
revenge, and judge the poore:
13 The just shall praise thy name: just shall
dwell with thee evermore.

Psal. Cxli. N.

1 O Lord upon thee do I call,
Lord helpe thee me, I pray:
And hearken Lord unto my voice
when I do cry to thee.
2 As incense, let my prayers be
directed in thine eyne:
And the uplifting of mine hands
as evening sacrifice.

3 My Lord, for guiding of my mouth
Set thou a watch before:
And also of my moving lips,
O Lord keep thou the doore.

4 That I should wicked works commit
enclose thou not my heart:
With ill men of their delicates,
Lord, let me eat no part.

5 But let the righteous smite me, Lord,
for that is good for me:
Let him reprove me, and the same
a precious oyl shall be.
Such smiting shall me never break,
the time shall shortly fall
When I shall in their misery
make prayers for them all.

6 Then when as their places down
their judges shall be cast:
Then shall they hear my words, for they
they have a pleasant taste.

7 Our bones about the grave mouth
lo scattered are they found:
As he that hewes wood, or he
that diggeth up the ground.

8 But O my Lord my God, mine eyes
do look up unto thee:
In thee is all my trust, let not
my soul forsaken be.

9 Which they have laid to catch me in
Lord keep me from the snare,
And from the subtill gins of them
that work iniquity here.

10 The wicked into their own nets
together let them fall:
While I do by thy help escape
the danger of them all.

Psal. Cxliii. N.

BEfore the Lord God with my voice
I did send out my cry:
And with my strained voice unto
the Lord God prayed I.

2 My meditation in his sight
to poure I did not spare:
And in the presence of the Lord
my trouble I did declare.

3 Although perplexed was my spirit,
my path was known to thee:
In way where I did walk a snare
they slily laid for me.

4 I look'd and viewed on my right hand,
but none there would me know:
All refuge failed me, and for
my soul none cared also.

5 Then cry'd I Lord to thee, and said,
my hope thou only art:
Thou in the land of living art
my portion and my part.

6 Hearke to my cry, for I am brought
full low, O save me
From them that do me persecute,
for they too strong be.

7 That I may praise thy name, my soul
from prison (Lord) bring out:
When thou art good to me, the just
shall press me round about.

Psal. Cxliii. N.

LOrd hear my prayer, hearke the pleas
that I do make to thee:
Lord in thy native truth hear in
thy justice answer me.

2 In judgement not with thy servant, Lord,
O enter not at all:
For justified be in thy sight
not one that liveth shall.

3 The enemy hath pursu'd my soul,
my life to ground hath thrown:
And laid me in the darkest place
that dead are long agone.

4 Within me in perplexitie
was mine accombred spirit:
And in me was my trembled heart
amazed and affright.

5 Yet I record time past, in all
thy works I meditate:
Yea in thy works I meditate
that thy hands have create.

6 To thee O Lord my God do I
my stretched hands direct:
My soul desireth after thee,
as do the thirsty land.

7 Hear me with speed, my spirit doth fail,
hide not thy face me from:
Else shall I be like them that down
into the pit do go.

8 Let me thy loving kindness in
the morning hear and know:
For in thee is my trust, shew me
the way where I shall go.

9 For I lift up my soul to thee,
O God deliver me
From all mine enemies: for I
never hidden me with thee.

10 Teach me to do thy will, for thou
thou art my God, I say,
Let thy good Spirit into the land
of meeke me convey.

11 For thy names sake with quickning
alive do thou me make:
And out of trouble bring my soul
even for thy justice sake.

12 And for thy mercie slay my foes,
O Lord, destroy them all
That do oppress my soul, for I
thy servant am and thrall.

Psal. Cxliiii. N.

BLest be the Lord my strength, that doth
instruct my hands to fight:
The Lord that doth my fingers frame
to battell by his might.
2 He is my goodnesse, fort, and towre,
deliverer and shield:
In him I trust; my people he
subdues to me to yeeld.

3 O Lord what thing is man, that him
thou holdest so in price?
Or son of man, that upon him
thou thinkest in such wise?
4 Man is but like to vanitie,
so passe his dayes to end
As fleeting shade. Bowe down, O Lord,
the heavens and descend.

5 The mountains touch, & they shall smoke,
cast forth thy lightning flame
And scatter them: thine arrowes shoot,
consume them with the same.
7 Send down thine hand even from above,
O Lord deliver me:
Take me from waters great, from hand
of strangers make me free.

8 Whose subtill mouth of vanity
and falshoode doth entreat:
And their right hand is a right hand
of falshood and deceit.
9 A new song will I sing, O God,
and singing will I be
On violl and on instrument
ten stringed, unto thee.

10 Even he it is that only gives
deliverance to kings:
Unto his servant David help
from hurtfull sword he brings.
11 From strangers hand me save and shield,
whose mouth talks vanitie:
And their right hand is a right hand
of guile and subtilty,

12 That our sons may be as the plants
whose growing youth doth rear:
Our daughters as corner'd corner stones,
like to a palace fair.
13 Our garners full, and plenty may
with sundry sorts be found:
Our sheep bring thousands in our streets
ten thousands may abound.

14 Our oxen be to labour strong,
that none do us invade:
There be no gappe nor, nor cries
within our streets be made.
15 The people blessed are that with
such blessings are so fed:
Blessed all the people are
whose God is God the Lord.

Psal. Cxlv. N.

THee will I laud my God and King,
and blesse thy name for aye:
For ever will I praise thy name,
and blesse thee day by day.
Great is the Lord, most worthy praise,
his greatnesse none can reach:
From race to race they shall thy works
praise, and thy power preach.

5 I of thy glorious majestie
the beautie will record:
And meditate upon thy works
most wonderfull, O Lord.
6 And they shall of thy powre, and of
thy fearfull acts declare:
And I to publish all abroad
thy greatnesse will not spare.

7 And they into the memorie shall
break of thy goodnesse great:
And I aloud thy righteousnesse
in singing shall repeat.
8 The Lord our God is gracious,
and mercifull also:
Of great abounding mercie, and
to anger he is slow.

9 Yet good to all, and all his works
his mercie doth exceed:
10 Lo, all thy works do praise thee Lord,
and do thy honour breed.
11 Thy saints do blesse thee, and they do
thy kingdomes glory shew:
12 And blaze thy power, to cause the sons
of men thy power to know.

The second part.

13 And of his mighty kingdome shd
to spread the glorious praise:
Thy kingdome (Lord) is kingdome is
that doth endure alwayes:
And thy dominion through each age
endures without decay.
14 The Lord upholdeth them that fall,
their sliding he doth stay.

15 The eyes of all do wait on thee:
thou dost them all relieve:
And thou to each sufficing food
in season due dost give.
16 Thou openest thy plenteous hand,
and bountifully dost fill
All things whatsoever do live
with gifts of thy good will.

17 The Lord is just in all his ways,
his works are holy all.
18 Near all be is that call on him,
in truth that on him call.
19 He the desires which they required
that fear him will fulfill:
And he will hear their cries when they
and save them from ill.

10 The Lord preserves all those, to him
that bear a loving heart:
But he them all that wicked are
will utterly subvert.
11 My thankfull mouth shall gladly speak
the praises of the Lord:
All flesh to praise his holy name
for ever shall accord.

Psal. Cxlvi. I. H.

MY soul praise thou the Lord alwayes,
my God I will confesse:
2 While breath and life prolong my dayes,
my tongue no time shall cease.
3 Trust not in worldly princes then,
though they abound in wealth:
Nor in the sons of mortall men,
in whom there is no health.

4 For why? their breath doth soon depart,
to earth anon they fall:
And then the counsels of their heart
decay and perish all.
5 O happy is that man, I say,
whom Jacobs God doth aid,
And his whole hope doth not decay,
but on the Lord is staid.

6 Which made the earth and waters deep,
the heavens high withall:
Which doth his word and promise keep
in truth, and ever shall.
7 With right alwayes doth he proceed
for such as suffer wrong:
The poore and hungry he doth feed,
and loose the fetters strong.

8 The Lord doth send the blinde their sight,
the lame to limbes restore:
The Lord, I say, doth love the right
and just man evermore.
9 He doth defend the fatherlesse,
and stranger fed in haste,
And quit the widow from distresse,
and ill mens wayes subvert.

10 Thy Lord and God eternally
O Sion still shall reigne,
In time of all posterity
for ever to remaine.

Psal. Cxlvii. N.

PRaise ye the Lord, for it is good
unto our God to sing:
For it is pleasant, and to praise
it is a comely thing.
2 The Lord his own Jerusalem
he buildeth up alone:
And the dispersed of Israel
doth gather into one.

3 He heales the broken in their heart,
their sores up doth he binde:
4 He counts the number of the starres,
and names them in their kinds.

5 Great is the Lord, great is his power,
his wisedome infinite.
6 The Lord relieves the meek, and throws
to ground the wicked wight.

7 Sing unto God the Lord with praise,
unto the Lord rejoyce:
And to our God upon the harp
advance your singing voice.
8 He covers heaven with clouds, and for
the earth prepareth rain:
And on the mountains he doth make
the grasse to grow again.

9 He gives to beasts their food, and to
young ravens when they crie:
10 His pleasure not in strength of horse
nor in mans legs doth lie:
11 But in all those that fear the Lord
the Lord hath his delight,
And such as do attend upon
his mercies shining light.

The second part.

12 O praise the Lord, Jerusalem,
thy God, O Sion, praise:
13 For he the bars hath forged strong
wherewith thy gates he staies.
14 Thy children he hath blest in thee,
and in thy borders he
Doth settle peace, and with the flowre
of wheat he filleth thee.

15 And his commandement upon
the earth he sendeth out:
And ere his word with speedy course
doth swiftly run about.
16 He giveth snow like wooll, how-frost
like ashes he doth spread:
17 Like morsels casts his ice, thereof
the cold who can abide?

18 He sendeth forth his mighty word,
and maketh them again:
His winde he makes to blow, and then
the waters flow amain.
19 The doctrine of his holy word
to Jacob he doth show:
His statutes and his judgements, he
gives Israel to know.

20 With every nation hath he not
so dealt, nor have they known
His secret judgements, ye therefore
praise ye the Lord alone.

Psal. Cxlviii. I. H.

GIve laud unto the Lord,
From heaven that is so high:
Praise him in deed and word,
Above the starrie sky.
2 And also ye,
His angels all,
Armies sweet,
Praise him with shrill

4 Praise him for his honour and fame,
Which are so clear and bright:
Praise him for all noble deeds done,
Yea praise him for his excelling sum of might.

4 And eke no lesse,
Ye beauteous skies:
5 And clouds of the aire,
His laud emprise.

6 For at his word they were
All formed as we see:
At his voice did appear
All things in their degree,
Which he set fast:
To them he made
A law and trade
For aye to last.

7 Extoll and praise Gods name
On earth ye dragons fell:
All deeps do ye the same,
For it becomes ye well.
8 Him magnifie,
Fire, hail, ice, snow,
And storms that blow,
At his decree.

9 The hills and mountains all,
And trees that fruitful are,
The cedars great and tall,
His worthy praise declare.
10 Beasts and cattell,
Yea birds flying,
And worms creeping,
Him eke extoll.

11 All kings both more and lesse
With all their pompous traine,
Princes and all judges
That in the world remaine,
Exalt his name.
12 Young men and maids,
Old men and babes,
Do ye the same.

13 For his name shall we prove
To be most excellent,
Whose praise is far above
The earth and firmament.
14 For sure he shall
Exalt with blisse
The horn of his,
And help them all.

15 His saints all shall forth tell
His praise and worthinesse,
The children of Israel
Each one both more and lesse:
16 And also they
That with good will
His words fulfill,
And him obey.

Psal. Cxlix. N.

SIng ye unto the Lord our God
a new rejoycing song:
And let the praise of him be heard
his holy saints among.
2 Let Israel rejoyce in him
that made him of nothing:
And let the sonnes of Sion eke
be joyfull in their king.

3 Let them sound praise with voice of lute
unto his holy name:
And with the cimbrel and the harp
sing praises of the same.
4 For why? the Lord his pleasure all
hath in his people set:
And by deliverance he will raise
the meek to glory great.

5 With glory and with honour now
let all his saints rejoyce:
And now aloud upon their beds
advance their singing voice.
6 And in their mouthes let be the acts
of God the mighty Lord:
And in their hands eke let them bear
a double-edged sword:

7 To plague the heathen and correct
the people with their hands:
8 To binde their dainty kings in chains,
their lords in iron bands:
9 To execute them the decree
that written is in bookes.
This honour all his saints shall have,
praise ye the Lord therefore.

Psal. CL. N.

YEeld unto God the mighty Lord,
praise in his sanctuary:
And praise him in the firmament,
that shews his power on high.
2 Advance his name, and praise him in
his mighty acts always:
According to his excellencie
of greatnesse give him praise.

3 His praises with the princely noise
of sounding trumpets blow:
Praise him upon the viol and
upon the harp also.
4 Praise him with cimbrel and with dulce
organs and virginalls:
5 With sounding cymbells praise ye him,
praise him with loud cymbells.

6 What ever hath the benefit
of breathing praise the Lord:
To praise the name of God the Lord
give with one accord.

The end of the Psalmes.

A song to be sung before morning prayer. T. B.

PRaise ye the Lord ye Gentiles all,
which hath brought you into his light:
O praise him all people mortall,
as it is most worthy and right.
For he is full determined
on us to poure out his mercie;
And the Lords truth be ye assured
abideth perpetually.

Glory be to God the Father,
and to Jesus Christ his onely Son,
With the holy Ghost in like manner;
now and at every season.

A song to be sung before evening prayer.

BEhold now give heed, such as be
the Lords servants faithfull and true,
Come praise the Lord every degree,
with such songs as to him are due.

O ye that stand in the Lords house,
even in our own Gods mansion,
Praise ye the Lord so bounteous,
which worketh our salvation.

Lift up your hands in his holy place,
yea and that in the time of night:
Praise ye the Lord which gives all grace,
for he is a Lord of great might.

Then shall the Lord out of Sion,
which made heaven and earth by his
Give to you and your nation (power,
his blessing, mercie and favour.
Glory be to the Father, &c.

The x. commandments of God. Exod. 20.

W. W.

ATtend my people and give ear,
Of serly things I will thee tell:
See that my words in minde thou bear,
And to my precepts listen well.

1 I am thy soveraigne Lord & God (thrall,
Which have thee brought from carefull
And eke reclaim'd from Pharaohs rod:
Make thee no Gods on them to call.

2 Nor fashioned form of any thing
In heaven or earth to worship it:
For I thy God by revenging,
With grievous plagues this sin will smite.

3 Take not in vain his holy name,
Abuse it not after thy will:
For so thou might'st soon purchase blame,
And in his wrath he would thee spill.

4 The Lord first wrought the firmament day cleare,
And brought all things to pass & end:
So thou and thine shalt days enjoy,
That to Gods hests ye may attend.

5 Unto thy parents honour give,
As Gods commandments do intend:
That thou long dayes and good myrth live
In earth where God a place doth lend.

6 Beware of murder and cruell hate,
7 All filthy fornication fear.
8 See thou steal not in any rate,
9 False witnesse against no man bear.

10 Thy neighbours house with not to have,
His wife, or ought that he calls mine:
His field, his ox, his asse, his slave,
Or any thing which is not thine.

A prayer.

The spirit of grace grant us, O Lord,
To keep these laws our hearts restore:
And cause us all with one accord
To magnifie thy name therefore.

For of our selves no strength we have
To keep these laws after thy will:
Thy might therefore, O Christ we crave,
That we in thee may them fulfill.

Lord, for thy names sake grant us this,
Thou art our strength, O Saviour Christ:
Of thee to speed how should we misse,
In whom our trust & th confist?

To thee for evermore be praise,
With the Father in each respect,
And with the holy Spirit always,
The comforter of thine elect.

The Lords prayer. D. Cox.

OUr Father which in heaven art,
And mak'st us all one brother hood,
To call upon thee with one heart,
Our heavenly Father and our God:
Grant we pray not with lips alone,
But with our hearts deep sighs and groans.

Thy blessed name be sanctified,
Thy holy word might us inflame,
In holy life for to abide
To magnifie thy holy name.
From all errours defend and keep
The little flock of thy poore sheep.

Thy kingdome come even as this hour,
And henceforth everlastingly:
Thine holy Ghost into us poure,
With all his gifts most plenteously.
From Satans rage and sinfull bands
Defend us with thy mighty hands.

...deal with diligence,
...be our help:
...patience,
...wrastle and wrie,
...blood, or any ill,
...holy will.

...day our daily bread,
...good gifts of thine:
...from blood shed,
...sinnes, and sinne:
...live in quietnesse,
...greedy carefulnesse.

...offences all,
...conscience small
...great and small:
...doon to thee,
...for to forgive thee
...and smile.

...temptation
...when the fende doth rage
...his fiercenesse,
...to every age,
...thy feeble limb,
...and with the holy Ghost.

...deliver us,
...times are dangerous,
...death save us,
...comfort us.
...bequeath,
...our soules receive us.

...O Lord, art King of kings,
...hast power over all:
...in all things,
...world universall.
...let it be done, O Lord,
...have praise with one accord.

The twelve articles of the Christian faith.

ALL my belief and confidence
is in the Lord of might,
The Father which all things hath made,
the day and eke the night:
The heavens and the firmament,
and also many a starr,
The earth and all that is therein,
which passe mans reason farr.

And in the moneth I believe
in Christ our Lord his Son,
Conceived with the Holie
and eke in flesh and bone:
Conceived by the holy Ghost,
his mother Mary mayd,
And of his mother many times,
yet was a virgin mayd.

Because mankinde to [illegible]
for sin in bond and thrall:
He came and offred up his life
to death, to save us all.
And suffering most grievous paine,
then Pilate being judge,
Was crucified on the crosse,
and there at did not grudge.

And so he died in the flesh,
but quickned in the spirit:
His body then was buried,
as is our use and rite.
His soul did after this descend
into the lower parts:
A dread unto the wicked spirits,
but joy to faithfull hearts.

And in the third day of his death
he rose to life again,
To th'end he might be glorified
out of all grief and paine.
Ascending to the heavens high,
to reign in glory still
On Gods right hand his Father dear,
according to his will.

Untill the day of judgement come,
when he shall come again
With angels power (yet of that day
we all be uncertain)
To judge all people righteously,
where he hath ever sought:
The living and the dead also
which he hath made of nought.

And in the holy spirit of God
my faith to stande,
The third person in Trinitie
beleeve I stedfastly:
The holy and catholique church
that Gods word doth maintaine,
And holy Scripture doth allow,
which Sin in doth disdaine.

And also I do trust to have
by Jesus Christ his death
Release and pardon of my sins,
and that only by faith.
What time all flesh shall rise againe
before the Lord of might:
And see him with their bodily eyes,
which now do give them light.

And then shall Christ our Saviour
the sheep and goats divide,
And give life everlasting
to those whom he hath tride:
Within his realm celestiall
in glory for to reign,
With all his holy company
of saints and angels plain.

With [illegible] the Lord [illegible]

A prayer to the holy Ghoſt.

To whome ſhe all deuotion
and praiſe for euer more.

A prayer to the holy Ghoſt, to be ſung before the ſermon.

COme holy ſpirit the God of might,
comforter of mankind,
Teach us to know thy word aright,
that we do neuer faile:
O holy Ghoſt viſit our ſoules,
defend us with thy ſhield,
Againſt all ſin and wickedneſſe,
Lord help us min the fielde.

Lord keep our king and his counſell,
and give them will and might,
To perſeuere in the Goſpell,
which may put vs to right:
O Lord that giueſt thy holy word,
ſend preachers plentifully:
That in the ſame we may reioyce,
and therein liue and die.

O holy Spirit direct aright
the preachers of thy word,
That thou by them mayſt cut down ſin,
as it were with a ſword.
Depart not from thy paſtures pore,
but aid them in their need:
Which breake vs to the bond of life
whereon our ſoules do feede.

O bleſſed Spirit of truth keep us
in peace and vnitie,
Keep us from ſects and errours all,
and from all papiſtrie.
Conuert all thoſe that are our foes,
and bring them to thy light:
That they and we may well agree,
and praiſe thee day and night.

O Lord increaſſe our faith in us,
and loue ſo to abound,
That man and wife be void of ſtrife,
and neighbours about vs round,
In our time giue thy peace, O Lord,
to nations far and nigh:
And teach them all thy holy word,
that we may ſing to thee.

All glory to the Trinitie
that is of mightes moſt,
The liuing Father, and the Sonne,
and eke the holy Ghoſt.
As it hath been in all the time
that hath been heretofore:
As it is now, and ſo ſhall be
henceforth for euermore.

Da pacem.

Da pacem Domine.

GIue peace in our time O Lord,
Great the perils are we in at hand:
Thine enemies to battle ſtrong,
Chriſts name in euery land
Seek to deface,
Arme our ſoul and bodie
Thy true right warlike Iſraell
Bethrou the ſtrife,
Lord, we thee pray,
Thou helpeſt alone in all aſſaies.

Give us that peace that we do lacke
Through miſchiefe and all ill:
Thy word to offend, thou doſt not ſuffer,
Which we vnkindly gainſtriue,
With fire and ſword,
This land ſhall weed
Some perſecute and others ſlay
Some with the mouth
Confeſſe the truth
Without ſincere godlineſſe.

Give peace and as the Spirit doth ſend,
With griefe and repentance we crie:
Do pleace our ſinnes, and let vs amend,
And by faith in Chriſt we ſee,
That ſure and ſtrong
War and thunder
Through thy ſweet mercie and grace,
Mans ſinne vnlocke,
Thy truth may hold,
And ſhine in euery place.

The Lamentation.

O Lord in thee is all my truſt,
giue eare vnto my wofull cry:
Refuſe me not that am vniuſt,
but bowing down thy heauenly eye
Behold how I do ſtill lament
my ſins wherein I do offend:
O Lord for thees ſhall I be ſhent,
ſith thee to pleaſe I do intend.

No, no, not ſo, thy will is euer
to deal with ſinners in thine ire:
But when in heart they ſhall repent,
thou grauſt with ſpeed their ſute to hire
To thee therefore this mouth I vow
to waſh away my ſinfull crimes:
Thy bloud, O Lord, is mine only plow,
but that is my help in all times.

Hafte thee, O Lord leſt that I die,
to poure on me thy holy grace,
That when this life ſhall haue an end,
in heauen with thee I may haue place
Where thou doſt reigne eternally
with God whoſe mercy did down thee
Where angels ſing continually
to thee ſo glorious worthie.

A thanksgiving after the receiving of the Lords Supper.

The Lord be thanked for his gifts
and mercies evermore
That he doth shew unto his saints;
to him be laud therefore.
Our tongues cannot so praise the Lord
as he doth right deserve:
Our hearts cannot of him so think
as he doth us preserve.

His benefits they be so great
to us that be unkind,
That we our hands for recompense
there is no hope to find.
And full well might thou shouldst have
such mercies of the Lord!
Than dost deserve more worthily
of him to be abhord.

Amongst all this sin and wretchedness
doth rest within our hearts:
And stubbornly against the Lord
we daily play our parts.
The sun above in firmament
that joyfull is his light,
Doth shew it self more clear and pure
than we be in his sight.

The heavens above and all therein
more holy are than we:
They serve the Lord in their estate,
each one in his degree.
They do not strive for maistership,
nor slack their office set:
But serve the Lord and do his will,
least so them no let.

All the earth and all therein
of God it is in awe,
It doth observe the formers will,
by skilfull manners law.
The sea and all that is therein
doth bend when God doth beck:
The spirits beneath do tremble all,
and fear his wonderfull check.

But we alas, for whom all these
were made therefore to rule,
Do not so know or love the Lord
as doth the ox or mule.
A law he gave for us to know
what was his holy will:
We would no good, but we would not
avoid the thing is ill.

Nor doth the thing that he doth send
to Christ and quiet us.
Thus are we all his enemies,
we can it not denie:
And he again of his good will
would not that we should die.

Therefore when remedie was need
to bring us unto life,
The Son of God our flesh he took
to end our mortall strife.
And all the law of God the Lord
he did it full obey:
And for our sins upon the crosse
his blood our debts did pay.

And that we should not yet forget
what good he to us wrought,
A signe he left our eyes to tell
that he our bodies bought:
In bread and wine here visible
unto thine eyes and taste,
His mercies great thou mayst record
if that his spirit thou hast.

As once thy corn did live and grow,
and was cut down with sithe,
And threshed out with many stripes,
out from his husk to drive:
And as the mill with violence
did tear it out so small,
And made it like to earthly dust,
not sparing it at all:

And as the oven with fire hot
did drie it up with heat,
And all this done that I have said,
that it should be our meat:
So was the Lord in his ripe age
cut down by cruell death:
His soul he gave in torments great,
and yeelded up his breath.

Because that he to us might be
an everlasting bread,
With much reproch and troubles great
on earth his life he led.
And as the grapes in pleasant time
are prested very sore,
And plucked down when they be ripe,
and let to grow no more:

Because the joyce that in them is
so comfortable drink
We might receive, and joyfull be
when sorrows make us shrink.
So Christ his blood out prested was
with nails and eke with speare
The joyce thereof doth save all those
that rightly do him feare.

And as the corne by suttle

So is the Lord and his whole church,
though he in heaven be,
As many parts, make but one wing,
so these all make but one,
In faith and love in Christ above,
and yet to Christ alone.

Leading a life without all strife
in quiet rest and peace:
From envie and from malice both
our hearts and tongues to cease,
Which if we do, then shall we shew
that we his chosen be:
By faith in him to lead a life
as always he willed he.

And that we may so do indeed,
God send us all his grace:
Then after death we shall be sure
with him to have a place.

R. 187.

Which both would thrust out of his throne
Our Lord Jesus Christ, the true Sonne.

Lord Jesus Christ from South thy might,
That thou art Lord of lords by right:
Thy proper afflicted flock defend,
That we may praise thee without end.

God holy Ghost our comforter,
Be our patron, help, and succour all:
Give us one mind, one spirit, & one way,
All gifts of grace in us increase.

Thou living God in persons three,
Thy name be praised in unitie:
In all our need succour and send,
That we may praise thee without end.

FINIS.

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Benedicite
My spirit he enlivens me
Have mercy
Quicunque vult
The Invocation of a sinner
The Father so far
The 10 commandments
The complaint of a sinner

Paraphrase
Raise ye sin Lord [illegible]
Behold now give great [illegible]
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The Lords prayer
The creed
A prayer to the [illegible]
Te Deum
O Lord in thee is all my
A thanksgiving
Prolong us Lord,

FINIS.